

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

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EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

Sleep, my baby, sweetly sleep;
God the Father thee will keep;
Softly now thy eyelids close,
Quietly, peacefully repose.

All without, in winds of night,
Sway the lilies tall and white;
Far above thee, to and fro,
Move the angels, white as snow.

Come, ye angels, bright and blest,
Soothie my little one to rest;
Sway his heart and move his mind
As the lilies in the wind.

Sleep, my baby, sweetly sleep;
God the Father thee will keep;
For his angels' guards shall spread
Sheltering wings above thee bed.

MISS BENCE'S BRITISH LOVER.

It was on a lovely morning in May that a very dapper young gentleman stood leaning against a tree in the woods that then as now, topped the rock-filled Palisades overlooking the lovely Hudson. He was attired in all the bravery of silk, and powder and ruffles, and at his feet lay half a dozen volumes on which an army of ants were marching with a directness of purpose that caused great events in ant-land later on.

From the pose of this belated young gentleman and the care which he took to adjust the ruffles over his waistband as it dangled, the elbow leaning against the tree, it was pretty evident that he was waiting for one of that sex which has ruled the world ever since Eve ate that indigestible apple.

He was a handsome young man to whom powder became handy, and like most handsome youths was perfectly aware of being a handsome youth.

"She comes," he said bravely. "I wish that my heart would not beat so against my ribs, and I know I am becoming pale."

The rustling of bushes and brambles announced an approach, and in a couple of seconds a bright, fair-haired, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked, cherry-lipped maiden stepped up to where the ants were marching over the books.

"I am a little late, George," she said, after half-a-dozen kisses had passed between them, "but I couldn't help it; for a lot of gentlemen came to see papa, and I had to see after refreshments for him and horse."

"Company at the manor, Jac?"

"No, except the company, George; but you see, papa is very determined against the iron rule of England, and I fear—"

here she dropped her voice—"there is going to be rough work, for one of the gentlemen spoke of raising a regiment, and—"

"What nonsense, Jac! We are very well off under British rule. There are always people ready to conspire against the ruling power. Surely these gentlemen do not dream of independence?"

"And why not?" replied the girl almost haughtily, her short upper lip curling, her thin nostrils expanding.

"Stuff and nonsense, Jac?"

"I don't see why we should submit—"

"You little rebel," he burst out, "I must stop such seditious language."

And he did so in that way which is usual to lovers.

George L'Estrange was the son of Sir Henry L'Estrange, an English gentleman of birth, who had come over in the capacity of secretary to the governor.

Having met a very beautiful young lady, whom he espoused contrary to the wishes of the old baronet in England, who was as proud as he was careless, Sir Henry settled in America where he made a small fortune in the cultivation of tobacco.

A friend, to whom he had loaned a thousand pounds, having died and left a property on the Hudson in lieu of the cash, Sir Henry migrated to the city, where he resided in good style with his lady, one son, George, one daughter, and a numerous household of white and colored servants.

Adjoining the manor was the property of Ephraim Bence, a worthy merchant of Gotham, between whose only child and George L'Estrange sprang up that mutual, feverish delight commonly known as love.

Mr. Bence did not at first oppose George L'Estrange's intimacy with his daughter, but of late anti-British feelings had become so intense that he politely informed the young man if he wished to avoid learning that which he could not stomach, he would cease his visits.

Every day the great spirit of independence was engaged in upheaval, and George was compelled to take the hint of the sturdy American.

"We must meet elsewhere, darling," he said, and as the words which separated the two domains, and every pathway was known to the two lovers, a particular beech tree was destined to become their trysting place.

Insensibly but by degrees, Jacqueline Bence felt the spirit of patriotism budding in her fresh young heart, and at length came a pang of sorrow that her George could take no part in the great work that was now so steadily progressing. George called her "rebel." She would retaliate by dubbing him "tyrant."

A few skirmishes and it was mutually resolved never to refer to the subject of independence, but somehow or other it would come up, when George's tone was one of insulting superiority, Jacqueline's of insolent determination. On these occasions they would vow never to see each other more, and the girl would return to her home, her eyes red with weeping, and her heart sorer than her eyes.

Mr. Bence one day summoned Jacqueline.

"My child," he said, "you are American born and raised. So am I, so is your mother. Now your blood is too good, your heart is too honest, too honest to let you act the part of treachery to your country. You must give up this whippersnapper Britisher who has just captivated himself in order to drive us out of New York. I am too feeble to fight, but I can use pen, and tongue, and by Jove I can use a faculty is left, I'll cry 'No surrender!'"

"I'll see George," she said.

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"Why did you put this on today?" she asked.

"Why not?"

"To meet me?"

"Certainly."

"George L'Estrange"—and her eyes flashed, nostrils dilated—"this is an insult."

He laughed.

"An insult," she slowly repeated, "as she broke off a hazel switch, and a cowardly one—so cowardly that I needs must notice it." And so exasperated was she, that she struck him two swift blows across the face in rapid succession.

"Jac—the dence," he cried, as, blind with pain, he put his hands to his face. When he removed them she was gone.

"A rebel's daughter!" he hissed, between his clenched teeth. "So help me heaven! I'll pay her off for that with interest!"

A few months later, a party of red-coats, debouching from the woods that crowned the palisades, marched to the Bence mansion and took possession of it.

Old Ephraim Bence was for defending the place to the bitter end; but the more prudent counsel of wife, daughter, and such relatives as were stopping with him prevailed, and he witnessed the seizure of his home and belongings with a hatred that seemed almost unendurable.

"So you are in command," he cried, as George L'Estrange—now a major in the British service—swaggered into the apartment.

"Oh, yes. Why should I not be?"

"And you came to swagger here?"

"A capital place to swagger it is too," observed the major, as he coolly threw his legs across the arm of the sofa.

"You are a white-livered, cowardly dog."

"You are a very irascible old gentleman."

"If it was not for this cursed old I'd spit you like a hawk!" roared the infuriated old man.

"A very ancient figure of speech, my friend. Where's your daughter?"

"She is here!" cried a voice almost in his ear as Jacqueline, pale, every nerve quivering, stood before him. In spite of his bravado, the major yielded.

"Oh, you little rebel! you see, I come here in command," he laughed.

"Not to command a few men or a few women."

"We shall see, Miss Jacqueline."

"If you had the courage of a gentleman you would have flung your commission in the teeth of your general, or stooping to set your foot across this threshold, sworn as a protector."

"Bah! Rebellion kills sentiment. I am not the low-spirited biped that I used to be. You and I will have a good time together here, and—"

"How dare you!" cried the girl, her eyes flashing, "attempt but so much as the familiarity of my given name, and I will resent it as an insult."

"Pshaw!" growled the major, as he moved toward a window, in order to conceal his mortification, for his lieutenant, Sturdy-legs, was standing by. That night Major L'Estrange held high revel in the old oaken dining-room of the mansion. A captain of dragoons, Oldham, the lieutenant and an ensign banqueted with him.

They drank heavily, as was the fashion of that day, and after dinner commenced to toast their respective sweethearts.

When it came the major's turn he hesitated, and the lieutenant, who owed him a grudge, and loved him not, exclaimed:

"Why not toast the beauty who is now under our roof?"

"A beauty under the roof?" roared the dragon. "Let's trot her out!"

L'Estrange stood up.

"Here's to Jacqueline, the prettiest rebel in all America!" and drained the goblet to the dregs.

"We must see her!" bellowed the dragon. "Send for her, major!"

L'Estrange was three parts drunk, and a brutal idea flashed through his muddled brain—that now would be a good time to keep his vow in regard to paying Jacqueline Bence for that low rebelling in all America!" and drained the goblet to the dregs.

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Georgia's Mountain Men.

The Northeastern corner of the State of Georgia, bordering upon South Carolina and Tennessee, is so different from the other portions of the State, both as to the rugged and mountainous surface of the country and the peculiar people who dwell among the charming little valleys, that it constitutes a little Switzerland in itself. It is here in these spurs of the Blue Ridge that the beautiful cascade, Toccoa Falls, roars over the precipitous 150 feet and flows on through a strip of country that remains unchanged from the original home of the Cherokee Indian. And it is here among the picturesque hills and valleys that the revenue officers keep up a continual series of scouting campaigns against the illicit distillers of corn whisky or "mountain dew."

Hidden in the shadows of the mountain in a country sparsely populated, the moonshiner's double-roomed log house fronts a mountain road that might more accurately be termed a trail. On a little branch or rivulet two or three hundred yards away he selects a desirable spot and, without cleaning away the overhanging shrubbery, plants his boiler, worm and mash-tubs. With his distillery thus constructed he transports from fifty to two hundred bushels of corn into whisky, according to the patronage of neighbors of sympathetic iniquity. If he can be so fortunate as to evade the officers and dispose of his "dew" without detection he thinks he has only exercised his right as an American citizen. If he is captured and his tempting river destroyed he feels that he has been outraged and curses the laws that destroy his freedom of action in disposing of his own property.

I asked one of these mountain men why it was they persisted in distilling their corn, and he replied, "Darn it, because that's the only way to get rid of it. I live fifty miles from a railroad market, over a mountain trail, and it's worth the corn to haul it that."

"Can you sell it nearer home?"

"Yes, for about thirty cents a bushel."

"But you haul your whisky over these rough roads to market, don't you?"

"Yes; but see here, stranger, you ain't seed the pint. I can haul a hundred dollars' worth of whisky at a load, but it pulls me like Old Harry to haul ten dollars' worth of corn. See?"

While these mountain men insist that their peculiar surroundings justify them in smuggling whisky and avoiding the payment of tax which cuts off the profit, the frequent capture of the moonshiners and the severe penalties inflicted in case of conviction has greatly reduced the number within the past few years, and it is only a question of time when they will have entirely abandoned the perilous business.

One of these men told me yesterday his experience with revenue officers up in Habersham county last February:

"One morning," he said, "I took my gun and went out to what two neighbors were rumbling a still down on a branch behind the mountain. When I went into the still-house and set my gun down at the door, I hadn't been there ten minutes before two men jumped from behind a clump of bushes and ten gals of whisky and the other told us we were his prisoners. I saw he had us, so we didn't try to get away. When I told him I didn't have nothing to do with the still, he let me off, but he broke the boiler, poured out the whisky and carried the two stillers off to Atlanta and made 'em give bond, but I ain't never got my gun back yet."

"Why are you here at the trial today?"

"Cause I was subpoenaed to appear as a witness, and I had to travel 'bout forty miles to get to the railroad. This is the first time I ever was in Atlanta, and I want to get away from this blasted court yard."

"Are there many moonshiners up there?"

"Goshes of 'em. Them people will make whisky on the sly, spite of Satan. They raise plenty of corn and wheat, but no cotton, and our only chance to make a little cash is to make two or three barrels of whisky and haul it over in South Carolina and sell it or keep it for the country stores."

"Don't you think they will quit when a few more get sent to jail for this sort of thing?"

"I don't know. Blamed if I ain't seed their wives still, while their husbands were in jail."

A good portion of the prisoners who are brought to Atlanta are cleared by reason of insufficient evidence. Others less fortunate, but usually not more guilty, are sent up for a few months in the penitentiary. If the offence is repeated the sentence is imprisonment in the government prisons.

While as a rule the revenue officers make their arrests with little difficulty after having discovered the prey, it sometimes happens that moonshiners have noticed their movements and stand ready to resist. In one instance last winter a skinship occurred in which an officer was wounded and a moonshiner, named Hicks, was killed. The cases recently on trial before Judge McCoy, in the United States District Court at Atlanta, were largely those of illicit distillers and the District Attorney, Emory Speer, who will be remembered as the dashing young Congressman who, two years ago, defeated the Independent party of Georgia, did active service for the government in prosecuting his former constituents. The moonshiner in court and the witnesses who are summoned from his country present an interesting scene in the court room, which is always occupied by speculators watching the processes and hearing the testimony. They all dress alike and the favorite costume is a suit of brown jeans breeches stuffed in high-topped boots, and a wide-brimmed hat resting upon a mass of unshingled hair. They never wear a detached collar or cravat. When on the stand they speak boldly and seem to take great delight in annoying the attorney by giving excessive answers, shrewdly evading the questions and testifying in a way characteristic of the "Mountain Hoosier." The examination of witnesses shows that in nearly every instance the amount of whisky involved is a few gallons, sometimes a jug full.

The Longstone.

In the parish of St. Malyn, in East Cornwall, England, and on the high road from Bodmin to Camelford, is a group of houses (one of them yet a smith's shop) known by the name of Longstone. The curious traveler passing by inquires the *raison d'être* of such a name, for there is no tall monolith, such as are not uncommon in Cornwall, to be seen near it. The reason is thus given: In lack of records, I may say "in the days of King Arthur there lived in Cornwall" a smith. This smith was a keen fellow, who made and mended the plows and harrows, shod the horses of his neighbors, and was generally serviceable. He had also great skill in farriery and in the general management and cure of sick cattle. He could also extract the stubborn tooth, even if the jaw resisted and some gyrations around the anvil were required.

There seems ever to have been ill blood between devil and smith, *teste* the exact matter in controversy on the part of St. Malyn. At night there were many and fierce disputes between them in the smithy. The smith, as the rusties tell, always got the advantage of his adversary, and gave him better than he brought. This success, however, only fretted old Nick and spurred him on to further encounter. What the exact nature of the controversy on the particular occasion was is not remembered, but it was agreed to settle it by some wager, some trial of strength and skill. A two-acre field was near, and the smith challenged the devil to the reaping of each his acre in the shortest time. The match came off, and the devil was beaten; for the smith had beforehand stealthily stuck here and there over his opponent's acre some narrow trees or teeth.

The two started well, but soon the strong swing of the devil's scythe was being brought up frequently by some obstruction, and as frequently required the whetstone. The dexterous and agile smith went on smoothly with his scythe, and was soon unmistakably gaining. The devil, enraged at his certain defeat, hurled his whetstone at his rival and flew off. The whetstone, thrown with great violence after sundry whirls in the air, fell upright into the soil to a great depth, and there remained a witness against the evil one for ages. The devil avoided the neighborhood while it stood. In an evil hour the farmer at Treblechick near set his heart upon the Longstone, for there were gate posts and door posts to be had out of it, and he threw it down. That night the enemy returned, and has haunted the neighborhood ever since.

Anties of a Nevada Spouting Spring.

At times the springs at Steamboat develop geyser of a grand character. In the spring of 1880 there was at Steamboat a spring that spouted once in about eight hours. The spouting was an open eruption about three feet in diameter and some nine feet deep. It looked like a small well. When quiet the bottom seemed to be dry sand. Not a drop of water was to be seen. An hour or two before the spouting time of the spring came on a commotion began to be seen. A rumbling was heard in the depths, the ground for thirty feet above the eruption began shaking, and then boiling water, foaming and white as milk, came up through the sand and urged toward the top of the well-like hole. It would foam up to within two feet of the top; then in an instant there would be a back draft or suction, and the water would all recede and pass out of sight through the sand. In half a minute, however, it would return and surge up to near the surface of the ground. After three or four such upward charges there would be tremendous rumbling and shaking of the earth, when, in an instant, a column of water three feet in diameter would be spouted fifty feet into the air. The water, which looked white as milk as it shot up, came a vast deal of steam, which, bursting out at the head of the column of water, rolled away in volumes that hid all the landscape in front. Apparently it was the vast amount of pent-up steam that gave the column of water its steady appearance. After spouting steadily for an hour, the stream of water gradually lowered and became thin, blue mud, which did not rise five feet above the surface. In a few minutes the flow of mud ceased, and then the spring became dry and dead. This spouting spring presently, through one of its grand efforts, burst through into an adjoining spring that had a large cavity or cavity, and at once it ceased to spout—it had found vent. Afterward there broke out a spring some three inches in diameter, which spouted every three hours, throwing a column of water some sixty feet into the air. This was in 1803. In a short time, however, this found some side vent or cavity and ceased to spout. The wells or holes that newly break out are, as a rule, the ones that spout.

Mounting a Camel.

Mounting a camel is not difficult, but it has some sweet surprises for the novice. The camel lies upon the ground with all his legs shut up under him like a jack-knife. You seat yourself in the broad saddle and cross your legs in front of the pommel. Before you are ready something like a private earlquake starts under you. The camel raises his hind quarters suddenly, and throws you upon his neck, and before you recover from that he jerks over his tail; and while you are not at all certain what has happened, he begins to move off with that dislocated walk which sets you into a sea-saw motion, weaving backwards and forwards in the capacious saddle. Not having a hinged back fit for this movements you lash the beast with your koorbash to make him change his gait. He is not loath to do it, and at once starts into a lively trot, which sends you up a foot into the air at every step, bolts you from side to side, drives your back bone into your brain, and makes castanets of your teeth. Capital exercise! When you have enough of it you pull up and humbly inquire what is the heathen method of riding a dromedary.

Uncle Gurdon's Parcel.

Near one of our Atlantic seaports there resides an old whaling captain commonly known as Uncle Gurdon. To keep from getting rusty he made his home on the river, where he could keep a boat and fish or paddle about as he liked. The place was about five miles from the city, and as occasion required Uncle Gurdon and his wife would journey toward for the purpose of shopping. Reaching the city, the horse and wagon would be left at the water trough on the Parade and each would go in different directions, carrying their bundles to this common receptacle, the first through waiting for the other. On one of these shopping excursions Uncle Gurdon made several trips to the wagon, finding each time that additions had been made to the store of bundles—a sign that his wife was busy. Having completed his purchases, he unhitched his horse, and the ferryboat having arrived, climbed into the wagon and drove on board. While crossing the river one of his acquaintances stepped up and asked how he was getting on.

"Well, I'm getting on nicely, but I'm bothered just now."

"Why, has anything gone wrong?"

"No, nothing special; but I came down to do some shopping, and I've forgotten a parcel I was to get, and the old gentleman scratched his head in a perplexed manner."

"Well, I wouldn't worry. You will think of it next time. The neighbor and the boat having reached the landing, Uncle Gurdon drove ashore and went on toward home."

When nearly half way there he was met by another friend, who stopped to have a chat.

"How do you do to-day, Uncle Gurdon?" he asked.

"Oh, nicely, nicely; though I'm a bit worried just now."

President Polk and Mr. Randall.

Last week, in answer to some editors in Alabama who persistently declare Mr. Randall a high protective tariff man, we published an article headed "with whom does he lean?" in which we endeavored to show that such was not the fact, and that really, on this question, he draws his inspiration from such time-honored Democrats as Jefferson, Madison, Jackson and Polk. Below we present the most striking proof of the correctness of our position, by a comparison of the recorded views of President Polk in an official document, and the published utterances of Mr. Randall in a speech, delivered in the House of Representatives, May 6th 1882.

In his first annual message sent to Congress December 2, 1845, President Polk used the following language respecting the tariff:

"I have also declared my opinion to be in favor of a tariff for revenue; and that, in adjusting the details of such a tariff, I have sanctioned such moderate discriminating duties as would produce the amount of revenue needed, and, at the same time, afford reasonable incidental protection, to our home industry; and that I was 'opposed to a tariff for protection merely, and not for revenue.'"

"The power to lay and collect taxes, imposts, and excises," was an indispensable one to be conferred on the federal government, which, without it, would present no means of providing for its own support. In executing this power by levying a tariff of duties for the support of government, the raising of revenue should be the object, and protection the incident. To reverse the principle, and make protection the object, revenue the incident, would be to inflict manifest injustice upon all other than the protected interests. In levying duties for revenue, it is doubtless proper to make such discriminations within the revenue principle as will afford incidental protection to our home in crops. Within the revenue limit, there is a discretion to discriminate; beyond that limit, the rightful exercise of the power is not conceded. The incidental protection afforded to our home interests by discriminations within the revenue range, it is believed, will be ample. In making discriminations, all our home interests should, as far as practicable, be equally protected. The largest portions of our people are agriculturists. Others are employed in manufactures, commerce, navigation and the mechanic arts. They are all engaged in their respective pursuits; and their joint labors constitute the national or home industry. To tax one branch of this home industry, for the benefit of another, would be unjust."

Now read the above carefully and compare it with the following utterances of Mr. Randall, made in a speech during the last Congress, and see if the two men do not occupy the same ground:

Mr. Polk says, "I was opposed to a tariff for protection merely, and not for revenue."

Mr. Randall says: "I do not favor a tariff enacted upon the ground of protection simply for the sake of protection."

Mr. Polk, speaking of a tariff such as Mr. Randall above alludes to, says: "The rightful exercise of the power [of Congress to lay such a tariff] is not conceded."

Mr. Randall, speaking also of the same kind of tariff, goes further and says: "I doubt the existence of any constitutional warrant for any such construction or the grant of any such power."

Mr. Polk says: "To tax one branch of this home industry for the benefit of another would be unjust."

Mr. Randall says: "It would manifestly be in the nature of class legislation; and to such legislation, favoring one class at the expense of any other, I have always been opposed."

But, in order that our readers may make the comparison for themselves we give the entire utterance of Mr. Randall from which we have quoted above:

"I do not favor a tariff enacted upon the ground of protection simply for the sake of protection, because I doubt the existence of any constitutional warrant for any such construction, or the grant of any such power. It would manifestly be in the nature of class legislation; and to such legislation, favoring one class at the expense of any other, I have always been opposed."

"I favor what Mr. Jefferson declared to be 'discriminating duties,' what General Jackson described as a judicious tariff, and what Silas Wright designated as 'incidental protection.' To accomplish these ends wisely and well requires the greatest circumspection and the exercise of the most careful judgment."

We specially direct the attention of the Montgomery Advertiser to this comparison of views. Since that journal has swallowed the tariff plank in the Ohio platform, it certainly cannot but concede that Mr. Randall has correct views on the tariff.

We commend the editorial, headed "President Polk and Mr. Randall" to the careful reading and study of Editor Keiser of the Opelika Times. A short while ago he classed an Alabama Congressman as a high protectionist. We denied that the gentleman was a high protectionist, and asked Mr. Keiser to please make correction. This he does not do, but replies by the following query, which might be well enough, perhaps if his premises were not wrong.

"Will Editor Grant, of the Jacksonville Republican, please enlighten us as to the difference in supporting a high protective tariff man for the Speakership, or being a tariff man himself? It is usually admitted that Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, is a high protective man, and we have never seen it denied."

It will be observed that Mr. Keiser bases his classification of our friend as a high protectionist, on the ground that he will support Mr. Randall, whom he classed as a high protectionist, for the Speakership.

Now we say that Mr. Randall is in no sense a high protective tariff man, and present the record to prove the as-

sertion. Dropping our friend out of consideration, we now ask Mr. Keiser to do Mr. Randall the justice of correcting his classification of him as a high protective tariff man.

Will he do so? Or, will he further try to justify his position in the first instance and maintain that the horse is seventeen feet high, by reading old James K. Polk out of the calendar of Democratic Saints, on the ground that he was a high protectionist also?

THE OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

What the Press Think of It.

We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, to encourage productive industries at home, afford a just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies. —Ohio Democratic Platform, June 21st 1883.

The democratic party of Ohio has quite distinguished itself. Candidate and platform at once commend themselves to all shades of democracy and will take away all ground for cavil from a republican standpoint. It can not be far from the general plan and principles upon which the millennial exposition will be given with exhibits from hell, earth and heaven. It is a gentle plaster that will cover all the sore places of the democracy. —Birmingham Age.

But the best plank in the entire platform relates to the tariff question. It is impossible to improve it. —Atlanta Constitution.

All praise to a high democracy, for the harbinger of peace that has brought quiet to the rampant free-trader, and satisfaction to the high protectionists. —Nashville Banner.

Upon the question of the tariff the Ohio democracy departs from the deceptive language, "a tariff for revenue only," and boldly plant themselves upon the more liberal policy which has prevailed with all parties from the days of Madison and Jackson. —Mobile Register.

There is not a friend of tariff and tax reform in Ohio, or in the country, but can stand on that. —New York Herald.

A more clever bit of political word-joining has seldom been accomplished. It is as shrewd a plank as ingenuity could invent or cunning fashion, and it ought to be possible for the democrats to succeed with it. —Philadelphia Enquirer.

"I think the Ohio Democrats have just taken the only ground on which the democrats of this country can stand with any hope of success or any right of success. They have met the question of tariff reform in a plain and practical manner, and opened the way to a thorough and sensible discussion before the people of the whole subject. —Hubert, late of N. Y. World.

The Ohio democracy are in dead earnest. They have made a platform that cannot be shaken, and a tariff plank that will be especially acceptable to the people of Ohio. Some such platform as this is the only one upon which the national democracy can stand in 1884. It would be madness to hope for success otherwise. —Nashville American.

Of the platform, as a whole, it is needless to speak. It is admirable. Of the tariff clause, I can only say that the party next year can do no better than copy it. It is, in all respects, preferable to that tariff plank of 1876, from which that of 1880 was taken. —Henry Watterson in Courier-Journal.

The platform is equally good, and can command the support of all. It was feared that the Ohio democrats would follow the example of their brethren in Iowa and pronounce in favor of free trade, a course that would at once have precipitated internal war in the ranks of democracy and hopelessly divided it. Instead of taking this ultra position on the tariff, their platform preaches a doctrine that will cause no division in the party ranks and which must be agreeable and acceptable to all. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

This utterance from a state heretofore republican puts to the blush the weak platitudes of the Kentucky platform, and cannot fail to exert a decided influence in giving backbone to democratic platforms yet to be framed. —Baltimore Sun.

The tariff plank more ingenious than any ingenuously declares for "a tariff for revenue" to "encourage protective industries;" while opposition to sumptuary legislation joined with the recommendation of a license system, is a not less bold disposition of the liquor question. Even these remarkable inconsistencies are more likely to catch the popular ear than the republican resolutions, and so far as platforms can be supposed to have any significance now-a-days, the democracy is the bolder and stronger document. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

To an impartial observer it is very evident that the "tariff for revenue with incidental protection" Democrats have their brethren of the "revenue only" variety on the run. We don't like to see it, but the truth is the truth. —Selma Times.

Jefferson Davis is now seventy-five years of age and still vigorous and in good health.

The Selma Times, which has been against Randall, makes the following candid confession:

"It is altogether probable that Randall will be elected Speaker of the next House. It seems impossible for the opposition to concentrate on any one man."

It is now in order for the Montgomery Advertiser to fall into line.

Northern bankers and business men have opened war upon the trade dollar. They will not take it now for more than 85 cents. Look out for it to be floated South.

Cotton worms have struck the farms of some of the lower counties. The worm rarely ever strikes the cotton this high up in the State, and if it does, it comes too late to do any damage.

Gadsden had a big fire on the 4th of July in which 26 business houses, one hotel and a livery stable were consumed. The fire originated in the old Ben Whorton building, occupied at the time of the fire as a junk shop, and spread up that side of the street, consuming everything in its path, until the fire-proof wall at Kyle's Opera house stopped the flames. Among the prominent business men burned out are H. Herzberg and Sam Henry. A painful rumor has reached here that Mr. Disque, a prominent lawyer of the place, lost his life from being coming over-heated while working at the fire. It lacks confirmation, however, and we sincerely trust it may not prove true.

Since writing the above, we are glad to learn that the rumor in regard to Mr. Disque is untrue.

Signs of Improvement in Calhoun.

Mr. Bush, of Mobile, will move his large herd of Jersey cattle to some point in Calhoun. This county is the home of the Jersey. Capt. Crook has thoroughly demonstrated this on his fine Jersey farm in Alexandria valley.

While other points are "booming," our sprightly neighbor, Cross Plains, don't intend to get left. Building is going ahead at that point with great rapidity.

The new company who propose to found the new town of Oxanna in this county have their surveyor on the ground laying off the place. The programme laid out for future improvement is quite extensive.

The papers have been filed at Washington for a National Bank at Anniston in this county.

Capt. John M. Caldwell, of this place, has bought a very desirable lot in Anniston, opposite the National Bank building lot, and will erect thereon a two or three story brick building.

Anniston confidently calculates on ten thousand inhabitants in three years.

Large sales of real estate in and around Oxford at good prices have been reported to us. Our friend, Jas. Draper is building an extensive brick edifice for a bank.

Messrs Joshua Draper, Sr., and D. P. Gunness, of Oxford, were in Jacksonville Tuesday, and were cheerful over the situation so far as it concerns the southern end of our county.

It is said that Mr. Ott Smith's offer of free building lots, in the new town he has laid off on the line of the East & West Road, in the southwestern portion of this county, is bringing many enquirers. We know of no better point for a nice town.

The Republican rejoices in the evident prosperity of all the towns of Calhoun county. It has been identified with the county so long (some forty-six years now) that it assumes to itself to claim all sections for its own. If it has any partiality for one square rod of the county above another, it is not aware of it.

The glad note of progress and improvement, come from what quarter it may, is grateful to it. The Republican has faith to believe that within a few years Calhoun will be one of the wealthiest and most populous counties in the State.

On the question of the next Speaker of the National House of Representatives we have taken no stock, and have no objection to Mr. Randall, Mr. Carlisle or any other man whom the consolidated wisdom of the Democratic party may select for that office. When we see some of the newspapers of the State denouncing Mr. Randall as undemocratic, it makes us feel like the fool killer should be around. There never was a time in the history of the party when Mr. Randall was not an orthodox Democrat. —Blount County News.

The friends of Mr. Randall may well take courage, he is gaining ground every day. Congressman Sam Dibble, of South Carolina, comes out strongly in favor of him assigning some excellent reasons for supporting him, and Congressman John G. Priest, of Missouri, declares that a majority of the Missouri delegation will vote for him. —Birmingham Age.

The New York Sun, speaking of the political outlook says, "Democratic responsibility will begin in earnest with the meeting of Congress. The election of Speaker will be the first important test of their good sense and sagacity." The Sun concludes its article by naming Samuel J. Randall as the proper man.

The true friends of Mr. Watterson and the democratic party, will rejoice to know that he has surrendered his old heretical free-trade notions, has accepted the doctrine of the fathers, and will henceforth fight under a banner which shall have emblazoned upon it: "A tariff so adjusted as to encourage productive industries at home, and afford a just compensation to labor." —Birmingham Age.

Mr. Watterson's free trade democratic venture, or "tariff for revenue only" platform has met with ill luck every turn, both in and out of the house of his own friends. McDonald started out with the first rifle, but Hendricks, Voorhees and Holman hedged for incidental protection, and finally McDonald hedged with them. Carlisle, the original Watterson free candidate for speaker, stood the racket about as long as he could, and then he hedged over along with the Indiana statesman, and now they are not a soul of democratic congressman who, whatever their individual views may be, will be weak enough to commit the party to a "tariff for revenue only" platform in 1884. —Philadelphia Times.

The Stock Law.

Mr. Edmonson. —We again beg space for a few lines in your paper, in order to answer a few questions by M. and a correspondent from Tarpeem Creek. We would respectfully say to Mr. M. that we are by no means a candidate for the Legislature or any office, whatever, where more than one vote is required to secure our election. But if he can speak a kind word to some of the fair sex and get us just one vote of the right kind, I will promise him to fight for the stock law or get it. Now, Mr. M., if you want the stock law to go to work in earnest, secure the vote. I am not going to be contrary in the matter and as hard to please as some, but will take boot, give boot or trade even, just so she is good looking and has a good smooth disposition. Widows not excluded, just so they have not over nine or ten children and those mostly girls. Well do we remember when a boy how we called out the dogs, especially on the Sabbath, to run the cattle out of the fields, as our correspondent refers to in a previous issue, always just about the time we were dressed and ready to go to church or Sabbath school, and our short pants were sure to get soiled, and frequently a cuss word would come forth in spite of our desires to be a good boy, and then you know we were not in the right mood of temper to receive the instructions intended for our good. Yes, we will have a stock law some time soon, just as soon as we can get the people to study the matter over well, and reflect seriously and make a few calculations, they will unite with us in saying it is much cheaper and far better fence in the cattle and turn loose the farms.

We will be glad to hear from M. and Tarpeem Creek again.

SUBSCRIBER.

Cure For Lock-Jaw.

Dr. J. G. Hatch, an old physician of over forty years practice, recently sends the following treatment for lock-jaw, having successfully tried it himself and others: "If any person is threatened or taken with lock-jaw, from injuries on the hands, feet, arms or legs, do not wait for a doctor, but put the injured part into the following preparation: Put hot water ashes into water as warm as can be borne; if the injured part can be put in water, then wet the wet thick folded cloths in the water and apply them to the part as soon as possible, and at the same time bathe the back-bone from the neck down, with some powerful laxative stimulant, say cayenne pepper and water or mustard and water (good vinegar is better than water). It should be as hot as the patient can bear it. Do not hesitate to go to work and do it, and do not stop until the jaws open. No person need die of lock-jaw if these directions are followed."

TRENTON, N. J., June 30. —Great excitement exists here over the war on the trade dollar. A number of dry goods merchants came out in placards announcing that on and after to-day they would not be received. Others announced that on and after Monday the objectionable coin will not be taken.

Messrs Biene and Elam, two Richmond editors of opposite politics fought a duel near New Hope in Augusta county, Va., June 30th. At the first exchange of shots neither was touched. At the second fire Elam was struck in the upper part of the right thigh and was seriously wounded. He was taken to the residence of Ex. Gov. Lewis, and at last accounts was doing well. They fought with Colt's revolvers at eight paces.

The Toy Cannon's Fatal Work.

NEWARK, N. J., July 2. —Mrs. Glover, of 167 Summer avenue, was shot to-day at noon by some boys who were playing with a toy cannon in the rear of her house. A minnie ball entered her body behind and below the left shoulder, and came out in front near the left breast. There is only slight hopes of her recovery.

About two hundred years ago there was a physician in London by the name of Isaac Letsem, whose sign read as follows:—

When the people get sick, I phisix, bleed, and sweets 'em, Then if they wish to die,

I. Letsem.

After a clergyman had united a happy pair not long ago, an awful silence ensued, which was broken by an impatient youth exclaiming, "Don't be so unspeakably happy!"

Congressman was recently invited to a dinner in Washington. He says: "There wasn't anything on the table when I got there, but some forks and spoons and brie a brace. Presently they brought in some soup. As I didn't see nothin' else, I thought I'd eat all the soup I could, though soup is a mighty poor dinner to invite a fellow to. So I was helped four times, and then come on the finest dinner I ever see, and there I set, groaned he, 'chock full of soup!'" —Detroit Free Press.

An affray occurred, over a line fence, between two families named respectively Mullins and Hall, in which two of the Halls and one Mullins was killed.

New York, July 2. —Wm. H. Seaman, aged twenty-four, shot and killed his sister Fanny, aged twenty-eight, and then killed himself, at Throg's Neck, Winchester county, yesterday. It is believed that he was insane.

A curious experiment was recently made at Paris to determine the strength of a crocodile's jaw. The animal was fixed on a table with its upper jaw connected to a dynamometer. Three hundred and eight pounds was marked on the instrument. It was calculated that the contractile force of the muscle causing the movement was 1,540 pounds. The muscle on an ordinary sporting dog had 869 pounds of contractile force.

Desperado Killed.

DENVER, Col., July 2. —A dispatch to the Tribune from Marysville says: Yesterday morning Dock Baker came to town and announced himself by shooting into several buildings. The city constable being absent, Major John Martin tried to stop the disturbance, when Baker commenced firing at him. The Major then shot back four times killing him.

There is one art of which every man should be master—the art of reflection.

For dressing the hair, and beautifying it when grey, nothing is satisfactory as Parker's Hair Balsam.

An Old Man's Relief.

Have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for my bad cough and hemorrhage I had twenty-five years. I feel like another man since I used it. Am 65 years past. Believe it sure to cure younger persons. A. Omer, Highshire, Pa.

Tuscaloosa Female College.

HAS just closed the most prosperous year in its history. It will reopen September 17th, with improved facilities. Terms moderate. For Catalogue, or other information, apply to TUSCALOOSA, ALA. President.

Notice.

On Saturday the 7th day of July 1883 the undersigned, J. J. Skegion as County Treasurer of Calhoun county, Alabama, will sell at public auction for cash before the Court House door in the town of Jacksonville Ala., the following described personal property found on the dead body of Mary McKenzie and turned over to said treasurer by W. C. Crow, J. P. and acting Coroner, to-wit: 1 due bill on G. C. Morgan for \$ 2 25 1 " " E. J. Grant for 69 25 1 Note on Lewis McKenzie for 25 00 In unaltered coin. 35 Pocket-book and other small articles. J. J. SKEGION, County Treasurer.

CANE CREEK LUMBER Company.

The Cane Creek Lumber Company have located a mill four miles west of Jacksonville, on the Gadsden road, in the heart of a very fine pine region, and are now ready to fill all orders for best classes of all kinds of lumber. Orders left at Crow Bros., will be promptly attended to. CANE CREEK LUMBER CO. may 12-17

WINE OF CARDUI

This pure wine is a simple vegetable extract without intoxicating qualities, and has proved to be the most astonishing TONIC FOR WOMEN known to medical science.

A well-known gentleman says: "My wife had been in delicate health for fifteen years. She suffered continually every month with pains and excessive menorrhoea. Doctors did her no good. One bottle of McElee's Wine of Cardui restored her health, and she gained eighteen pounds in weight in two months while taking it."

McElee's Wine of Cardui is recommended for painful monthly habits, difficult, suppressed, excessive and irregular Menstruation, Whites, Falling of the Womb, Chronic Leucorrhoea, Debility, and as a tonic for delicate ladies. It was tested in 7000 cases and cured 6500 of them. Its astonishing action mystified Doctors, delighted sufferers, and restored thousands of suffering women to health and happiness. Druggists sell it at \$1.00 per Bottle. A sixty-four page pamphlet telling all about it free by mail.

CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO.,

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, May 3, 1883.

This day came Mary Hanna, the Administratrix of the estate of John W. Hanna, deceased, and filed in Court her report in writing, and under oath, reporting that said estate is insolvent and asking this court to pass an order declaring the same insolvent.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 30th day of June, 1883, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said report of insolvency of said estate, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to J. H. Carpenter, and Webb, and all other creditors of said estate, to be and appear at my office in the court house, in Jacksonville, Ala., on said 30th day of June, 1883, and execute said report if they think proper. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Lawson Carpenter deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Honorable A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 14th day of May, 1883, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said Estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. WILEY CARPENTER, J. M. CARPENTER, Administrators.

may 19-83-31

FAMILY GROCERY.

Best Goods in this Line in the City. EVERYTHING EVER KEPT IN AN ESTABLISHMENT OF THIS KIND. SEVERAL NOVELTIES!

Prices very moderate. No rent! No high taxes to pay! Cheap Goods the consequence! Always on hand. Lemonade and Soda and Sarsaparilla Water on call. Sarsaparilla, Tobacco and Snuff of best brands.

JNO. RAMAGNANO.

June 30th.

DISTILLERY OF

RAMAGNANO & HENDERSON.

HENDERSON'S MILLS, CLEBURNE COUNTY, ALA. (Post Office: CROSS PLAINS, ALA.)

Distillers of pure corn whiskey, also keep on hand Lincoln county whiskey three years old, old Cabinet Rye, Peach, Apple and French Brandy, pure Holland Gin. Pure juice of the grape for sacramental purposes, Port, Catawba, &c. Tobacco, Cigars, Oysters, Sardines, Sugar, Coffee &c. June 6th.

P. PELLEGRI. 2 CASTLEBERRY.

Pellegrini & Castleberry.

SOUTHERN

TERRA COTTA

—AND—

ARTIFICIAL STONE WORKS,

ATLANTA, GA.

Manufacturers of Chimneys, Window Caps, Chimney Tops, Flower Pots, Vases, Vitrified Stones, Sewer Pipes, Ornamental Plaster Center Pieces, &c. Also, Manufacture Artificial Stone for Building Purposes. We make the best Terra Cotta Sewer Pipe made in the South. FIRE BRICK A SPECIALTY. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List. Works No. 178 Chapel Street. 1881-83-17

LANDRETH'S PEDIGREE SEEDS

ESTABLISHED NINETEEN YEARS. SEEDS FOR THE MERCHANT on our New Plan. SEEDS FOR THE MARKET GARDENER. SEEDS FOR THE PRIVATE FAMILY. SEEDS GROWN BY OURSELVES on our own Farms. Handsome Illustrated Catalogue and Rural Register FREE TO ALL. MERCHANTS, SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARDS FOR TRADE LIST. DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA

SOMETHING FOR ALL

Bargains at

HAMMOND'S SONS

IN ALL KINDS OF

Fancy & Staple Spring Goods!

And a Large Lot of Summer Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

A NICE LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONS.

Call and see us. J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS.

april 7-17

THE OLD BOOK STORE,

NO. 8 WALL STREET, (Kieble House Block)

The Only Book Store in Atlanta! The Largest in the South! The Cheapest in the World!

Old Books, Sentinels, Magazines, Entire Libraries or Single Volumes bought and sold.

School Books a Specialty. CATALOGUES FREE. CONFEDERATE MONEY BOUGHT. W. B. BURKE, Prop'r.

april 8-17

IF YOUR

WATCH

Has been ruined by incompetent workmen, or needs repairing, send it by express to the

J. P. STEVENS

Watch Factory,

where only skilled workmen and most improved machinery is employed. We make new any part that has been damaged or worn. Prices for repairs will be given you BEFORE the work is commenced. All work guaranteed. Put your name and address in the package with the watch. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

J. P. Stevens Watch Co.

Manufacturers of stem-winding watches. Factory and Office 31 Whitehall St. april 21-17 ATLANTA, GA.

WALL PAPER.

Fashionable Designs For Parlors, Halls, Chambers, &c.

SAMPLES AND PRICES MAILED FREE.

H. BARTHOLOMEW & CO.

128 & 130 West 33d St., NEW YORK.

may 3-31

NEW

Mr. Hayden, who has been quite sick, is now on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Watson has been quite sick at the hotel, but it is thought, is now on the road to recovery.

Summer visitors fairly poured into Jacksonville this week. If all the families in town, that could, would take boarders, we could have many more here each season.

Protracted service begins at the Methodist church here Sunday night, and will continue two weeks, if sufficient interest is manifested. We sincerely hope it may result in much good to this community.

Mr. Oscar Camp laid on our table Saturday last a cluster of five tomatoes from one vine that weighed over two pounds.

About a hundred people attended the horsewappers convention in Gadsden, but the fire somewhat interfered with the programme. Let us hear from you, Vice-President Gault.

Mr. A. Gillem, of Nashville, who came from Col. Lockett's school at Knoxville with Mr. George Rowan, on a short visit to Jacksonville, has returned to his home.

Solicitor Martin, of this place, is at Tate Springs for his health. Mr. B. F. Pope, of Gadsden, is filling his place on the circuit, until he recovers sufficiently to resume work.

Mr. B. J. Mathews has started a brickyard in Jacksonville. This makes the third opened this summer. Jacksonville will need them when her "boom" comes along.

Mr. Alex Wiggs, a prosperous young merchant of Weaver's Station, stepped into our office Thursday and tried his hand at one of the cases to see if he had forgotten how to set type.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Tusculoosa Female College. It will soon open its twenty-fourth session and is one of the best schools for young ladies in the State.

The communication of Udothup on the S. S. Celebration at Asbury church last Saturday was in type when the communication of "N." was received, and as both contain about the same items, the latter has been left out.

Etta, baby child of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. W. Clark, died at the residence of Judge Thos. A. Walker, in this place, Monday last. The remains of the little one were carried to Selma for interment.

The Anniston and Oxford Lodges of K. of H. had a delightful picnic at Lincoln, on the Georgia Pacific, some days ago. The Jacksonville Lodge could not attend, as the distance and railroad connections involved a loss of two days and a night to members here.

An Atlanta chemist who has analyzed five or six of the popular brands of flour, sold in this city, says they all contain lead, or other foreign substances, in large proportions.

FRANCIS & STEVENSON employ no tale in the manufacture of their flour. It is of pure wheat.

Mr. J. B. McElrath, formerly of this county and now of Cherokee, dropped in to see us a few days ago. While here he lost a watch charm. Any one finding it will confer a favor by leaving it at this office.

Mr. Joe H. Privett has built a very handsome picket fence around his residence on Broad st. He was assisted by Mr. Willie Driskill, a most industrious and trustworthy young man. Willie has gone to Chattanooga to go into business and we predict that he will please his employers.

We learn that the impression has gone abroad that parties who bring fresh meats into Jacksonville for sale have to pay license tax. Such is not the case. There is no restriction on tax on the sale of beef, mutton, kid or anything of the kind here. The people want them brought in and are giving good prices. The influx of summer boarders has created an unusual demand for fresh meats. Bring them along.

The State Teachers Institute met at Talladega Thursday, and is in session at this writing. They should appoint a committee to formulate a good school law to be presented to the Legislature at its next meeting.

A man named Davis, attempted to board a moving train four miles from Calera and slipped under the train and had both legs cut off.

T. P. Yancy, postmaster at South Hill, on Sand Mountain, has been arrested for robbing the mails, and has confessed his guilt.

Alabama has been thrown into one U. S. Revenue District, and Arthur Bingham of Talladega, has been appointed collector. He will have his office at Montgomery.

The mail bag was robbed between Cheplatee and Blountsville recently, of some money and a watch. The mail carrier, named Ferrell, who has disappeared, is suspected of the crime.

The best temperance club in the world is the home circle, and the most convincing and influential

Reply to D. T. S. on the Stock Law

There is always some one to advocate something they know nothing about. I will ask Mr. D. T. S. if he ever was in the country where the stock law, woe-begone stock law did exist? I can judge that he never was; for any one who has seen its disadvantages will never advocate it, that is, if he is *compus mentis*. With all good will and without any hard feelings towards Mr. S. I say what I think on this subject. When Mr. S. sees a poor old cow tied out in a field to a stump as I have seen, to get a bite of grass, he will then want fence. I know there is some portions of Calhoun where it is next to impossible to get timber to make rails. But wire fences are much cheaper than rails, and as to renderers having to make so many rails and put them up before they can cultivate the land, that is all stuff. Let the renderers be organized, and, say, in unity, that we will not do it, and it would be bound to be their way in a short time.

If I were Mr. S. I would kill that \$10 cow and quit that forty dollar field before I made another sixty dollar fence. He ought not to keep a cow (one dollar cow) and as to the famous stock law making men have better and finer stock this is all absurdity. If a man wants a better cow and keep her in a nice pasture let him do it, there is no law prohibiting him from so doing. Does Mr. S. know it will take almost as much to fence cows in as out. That ten dollar cow of his will steal out of a starvation pasture like we have, ten times where she will break in that forty dollar field. That sixty dollar fence would have to be a hundred dollar one to keep her on broom sedge and cesspits bushes.

How many men in Calhoun county has a branch on which he can make a lot for his stock? And how many would have to draw water to carry to that ten dollar cow through the heat. Picture her in that barren lot grazed to death, half starved for water. And again a man who makes his renters make rails and put them up to get to cultivate that \$40 field of his would make a man pay rent for his pasture, if he had to take part of the milk and butter from the mouths of that renter's children. If I was Mr. S. and all the rest of the tenants I would not stay in a county where they required it. I am no tenant, but have land to rent or lease, and will give better terms than this, and in a place where stock law has never been dreamed of. What amount of Calhoun is there that can't get timber, and where it has been settled so long as to use up, they should be able to get a good wire fence by this time. I could tell Mr. S. a great deal of fun and pleasure that the stock law contains for renters and the poor man but will build in no more provided he comes for me overhauled. I have seen it in all its forms, and traveled weeks without seeing a fence. Seen enough men driving their \$10 cow to the branch to get one good sip of water. Mr. S. man will get himself nicely beaten when he comes out on the platform of fence. I know where I speak. With all respect, and good night to Mr. S. I leave it for the present.

Yours truly,
Udothup at the Celebration.

Mr. Editor—It was our privilege to attend the Sunday School celebration held at Asbury church. We left home at 7 a. m. and was soon on the grounds, where a few happy little children had already gathered. A spacious arbor had been built, a nice stand was erected and a wreath of beautiful flowers mixed with cedar branches, encircled the speakers stand. In a short while the grounds were filled with people from all quarters of the country, who had come to celebrate the glorious cause of Sunday school work. Three beautiful banners waved from the stand with appropriate mottoes, the largest was in gilt representing a beautiful cross with the motto "Follow Jesus the Light," inscribed upon it. The other two bore the words "Love one another," and "Working for Jesus," all showing an ingenuity worthy the fair hands that formed them. At 10 o'clock it was announced that Hon. J. D. Hammond, our orator for the day, had arrived, prayer was offered by Rev. D. H. Carmichael and Mr. Hammond then took the stand. He addressed the people in a most eloquent manner for an hour, this was followed by an appropriate speech from Mr. W. D. Nixon. After this Mr. H. T. Persons delivered the welcome address in behalf of the Sunday school and was followed by Mr. W. Woodward. An elegant dinner was then spread and we all retired to enjoy the luxuries which had been prepared for us. After dinner Rev. E. T. Reed addressed the audience followed by Rev. Mr. Neely. We were then dismissed and left for our homes, happier and better children all strengthened in the resolve to work for the Sunday School.

LETTER LIST.
List of letters remaining in the Post-office at Jacksonville, July 31 '83.
Anderson J. M. Appleby Scott
Burton A. N. Barston S. T.
Baling G. W. Bert M. P.
Brantley Henry Bartholomew M. B.
Carroll Charles Coleman W. S.
Chaffin D. C. S. H.
Darrin G. W. Darrin G. W.
Gibson W. S. Henderson W. S.
Hearn M. H. Hearn M. H.
Hood A. Parker Abner
Oak B. Tapp T.
Thanon O. Webster W.
Seaton T. B. Seaton T. B.
Burgess Mrs. L. Burgess Mrs. L.
Horton Mrs. J. Horton Mrs. J.
Pattie Mrs. A. M. Pattie Mrs. A. M.
Pattie Mrs. A. M. Pattie Mrs. A. M.
Pattie Mrs. A. M. Pattie Mrs. A. M.

WE assert without fear of contradiction that Bailey's Saline Aperient is cheaper and more pleasant than any pills ever made, that it never produces or sick headache, and its action is the most pleasant feeling, and its action is the most pleasant feeling, and its action is the most pleasant feeling.

"Tough on Chills."
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Brantley Henry Bartholomew M. B.
Carroll Charles Coleman W. S.
Chaffin D. C. S. H.
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MLOWRY YARD LOCALS

Mr. Taylor Powers has been very ill for some time, but is now improving. Mrs. Dr. P. P. Linder is visiting relatives in Gadsden.

I understand the cars on the E. & W. narrow gauge railroad are now running beyond Ocala river.

Now, Mr. Editor, there is a gentleman in the county who is writing a great deal on the stock law, and signs his name "Subscriber." I don't know who he is, nor do I care, but I can't see, to save my soul, what he or anybody else wants with a stock law, unless it is to drive our best citizens out of the county. Well, they came very near driving me out when they passed prohibition, but my better judgment, causing me to rally, knowing I could get some anyhow. Subscriber reminds me of an anecdote I once heard of an old Dutch lady I want to know who the "Subscriber" is, and who he is, who was awake and looking out of the window began screaming to her husband that the Judgment Day had come. The old man was as cool as a cucumber, and told her to come back to bed, saying, "who in the world ever heard of Judgment Day coming in the night." 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HEROES OF THE SHORE.

Along the coast-guard moves upon his boat, Where the mad ocean leaps against the land.

With steady, sleepless eye and weary feet, Through the wild bitter night along the strand.

He pauses—sifts a light—a vessel's light Is rising, falling with the angry waves; O! must the awful tempest in its might Hurl fellow creatures helpless to their graves?

Red gleams his reaching signal through the dark; Beware! Beware the perils of the shore! Too late the helm is gone; the fated bark Strikes on the shoals; the waters o'er her pour.

O sleepers, waken to the fearful cry That now comes speeding landward through the gale! Hasten! noble coast-guard, hasten! For your life: All are doomed to perish if you fail!

Swift come the men, roused by the breathless call; Out o'er the wreck their saving-lives they fling.

And woe-stricken children, see they rescue all! Safe safe on shore where kindly arms extend.

Honor the coast-guard for true victories Won; Raise the glad voice of joy, the song of praise! Let gratitude and justice unrestrained Give to these saging men some sunny days.

IN MIDSUMMER.

Hands waving at Willis's Hop Gardens, Elting.

We were sitting in the pheton in front of Laysan's Hotel at Moss, when this sign met our eyes.

I looked from it to Baby; Baby with a laugh in her blue eyes, returned my gaze.

"Let us go!" she said, as we drove off.

"Now?" I asked.

"Of course not; but we can drive home, hunt up some old dresses and old shoes, make a couple of old bonnets, and to-morrow morning, when Harry goes away, come and try our luck."

"It will be great fun."

Now he distinctly understood that my audacious friend was "wooded" and married "at it," while I was a single young woman, accountable only to myself for my misdeeds.

"And Harry?" I asked.

"He will tell him when we come back."

"But," I urged again, "what do you imagine we will have to do?"

"Have only the vaguest notions of farm-work."

"My knowledge has been principally derived from story-books, and I am afraid their suggestion are, to say the least, unpractical."

"Wonder if it is to pare apples, or—"

"Pick hops very likely," broke in Baby.

"Never mind what it is, we can steal away and go home if we do not like it."

"Very well," I said; and it was settled.

Harry took the seven o'clock train the next morning, with an unsuspicious heart, and his wife and I went home to begin our adventure.

We put on two straight, plain calico skirts, and viewed the costumes with much complacency.

My jacket was a loose one, borrowed from Sarah, the cook, Baby had ripped the ruffling off her own.

Our shoes were a miracle of holes—I gave a fleeting thought to Baby's high French heels.

Hop-pickers did not usually wear them, I thought; but I said nothing.

We laughed till we were exhausted at the figures we made.

As we drove in high glee, amid the laughter of the servants, who were by this time well used to our pranks.

"We will be back for the half-past five train," shouted Baby, as we turned out at the gate.

"Baby," I said, when we were on the Annandale road, "do you know where the gardens or Elting?"

"The gardens."

"Harry will be so angry!"

"Let us steal away," I whispered back; "we can do it in a little while."

Still we kept on, half laughing, half dismayed, for a couple of hours, when our master, as Baby insisted on calling him, came back.

He might have been any age between twenty-five and thirty, tall, straight, and handsome.

"I saw him glance at Baby's white, slender fingers, where, horror of horrors shone a diamond, which from sheer force of habit she had forgotten to remove."

"You are getting along famously," he said, in an amused tone.

Then "Will you be so good as to follow me?"

He looked somewhat surprised at the quantity of work we had done.

"Men did not generally speak in that way to hop-pickers, but we could not in prudence refuse; so we followed him to a little garden, where, under some trees that screened them from observation, we found a bench and a rude table."

"Will you wait here he asked. And, touching his hat he went away."

"Well," I cried, sitting down, "if this does not beat everything!"

"What does it mean?"

"It means that he found out who we are," answered Baby, dejectedly.

"I wish we had not come."

"Never mind," said consolingly; "it is an adventure; a little more than we bargained for, that is all."

Just then came back "our master," carrying a tray which he deposited on the table before us.

Our astonished eyes took in wine, milk, a cold chicken, fresh butter, and slices of homemade bread.

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Antipathies and Aversions.

Shakespeare, in his "Merchant of Venice," has a well known passage concerning the unaccountable antipathies of the men, and an interesting book might be written on the subject.

Not unfrequently these antipathies are stronger, and apparently, most ridiculous in people whom one might suppose to be loftily superior to anything of the sort.

Scalliger turned pale at the sight of water; neither he nor Peter, of Albano, could ever drink milk; Cordan was disgusted at the sight of an egg; a French lady "never could abide" the sight of boiled lobsters, and Ambrose Pare records the case of a man who was similarly affected by the view of cooked eels.

Yaugham, a famous Hanoverian sportsman, slew wild boars innumerable, but ran away from a roast pig, or fluted if he had not time to beat a retreat.

Marshall D'Albert was so terrified at the view of the pig's head that if any one had fought a duel with the marshal with a pig's head in his left hand he would have had as much advantage as if he had on a suit of armor. So says Bussy.

The smell of fish threw Erasmus into a fever. King Vladislas, of Poland, ran away from an apple.

Chimarraud records the case of a lady who shuddered on touching the velvet skin of a peach, silk and satin being equally obnoxious to her.

Dr. Beattie tells of a strong man whom the touch of velvet would disturb. Lord Barrymore could endure anything but a pansy; the Princess of Lamballe anything but a violet.

Gretry, the composer, and Ann of Austria abhorred the smell of roses. We read of a monk who fainted on seeing a rose, and never quitted his cell during the season of their flowering.

Favorite, the Italian poet, had a similar aversion, and so had Vincent, the painter. Sciger tells of a relative whom the sight of a lily threw into convulsions.

Henry III fainted on seeing a cat, though he was passionately fond of little dogs. The Duke of Schomberg had the same mortal antipathy, and the case is recorded of a gentleman who could not even bear to walk under a signboard bearing the image of poor puss.

The Duke of Epemont was unaffected by the sight of an old hare, but the sight of a young one sickened him. The marshal of Breze fainted at the sight of a rabbit; in this case the antipathy could be traced back to his having sword while firing at a rabbit, a servant.

A hare or cat terrified Tycho Brahe nearly out of his wits. William Mathews had a mortal dread of spiders, and when the Duke of Athole, thinking the antipathy feigned, approached him with his hand shut, Mathews drew a sword, and it was with great difficulty he was prevented killing himself or the duke.

Mama, the author of the "Turkish Spy," tells us that he would have preferred encountering a lion rather than a spider. Mather records the case of a young woman who could see a person running with a pair of scissors, but if a knife were employed she fainted.

Beattie tells of a man who had a horror of seeing a person draw a cork. Le Mothe de Nayer could not bear the sound of any musical instrument, though he delighted in the roar of the thunder.

Augustus had a mortal fear of thunder and lightning, and though he always carried a scullion as a talisman against them, would hide, if possible, in a vault. His terror had been inspired when, during a night march, the lightning struck his litter and killed a slave by his side.

A lunar eclipse was too much for the nerves of Iacon. Bayle, the philosopher, never could overcome his antipathy to the sound of water splashing.

The Emperor Heraclius at the age of fifty conceived such an aversion to the sight of water that it was found necessary to build a bridge of boats across the Bosphorus and screen it closely with boughs in order that he might enter Constantinople.

The cases are mentioned of one Niceno, who fainted whenever he heard a flute played; and a woman in Namur who fell into a swoon on hearing a bell ring. A resident of Alicant was thrown into convulsions at the sound of the word wool, though he wore garments of that material.

Fennants, the traveler, had a great aversion to wigs, and on one memorable occasion, after exhausting himself in maledictions upon the wig-maker, he was obliged to leave the wig-maker's shop, and fled through the streets with him, pursued by the indignant magistrate.

James I had a decided aversion to the sight of a naked sword, and Louis XIV abhorred the sight of a gray hat.

The Calcutta Exhibition, which will open on the 5th of December, will be remarkable chiefly for the marvellous collection of precious stones that will be shown. Many of the native princes of India have promised to lend their finest jewels, and among these are some of the costliest in the world.

The treasures of the Nizam, the Nizam, Holker, the Gaikwar, and the Maharajah of Jaipur, Patiala, and Travancor are especially rich in diamonds, rubies, and emeralds; and it is said that some of the magnates of Bhopal can, if they so choose, cover themselves with pearls. Indeed, the immense as to appear fabulous to Western minds.

Perseverance can sometimes effect a great result. "There are only two creatures," says the eastern proverb, "which can surmount the pyramids—the eagle and the snail."

"So Jack has strained himself training for the double snail race," said a Harvard boy to his chum on the boat.

"Yes, Jack never was very strong."

"And now," said the first speaker, "now he's row-bust."

Holded He was a Tramp.

It came to pass that a certain railroad man sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding, and they would not come.

Again he sent forth other servants, saying, tell them which are bidden, behold, I have killed the old hen and prepared the wedding dinner and opened a keg of nuts and all things are ready for the banquet.

But they made light of it and went their ways, one to his farm, another to his drug store, and another to his grist-mill and the remainder took the servants and entreated them spitefully, and to hit out on them, and frescoed them with Michael Angelo eggs.

But when the railroad king heard of it he bounced the entire outfit and shut off their passes and raised their freight tariff and busted them up in their business and smote them sore on the gable end of their infidelity and made it red hot for them.

Then he said unto his servants, the wedding is ready, but they which are bidden are not worthy.

Go ye therefore down the sidetracks and into the round house and the water tank and the caboose and the gravel train and gather together as many as ye shall find and tell them to come over to the wedding feast and fill themselves up.

And the servants went forth and rounded up as many as they could find both good and bad and bade them to the feast.

At when the king went into the reception room he found there a man who had not on a spunk hat coat and low-necked shoes and clocked socks.

And he said to him: "Pardner, how comest it that thou art here without any store clothes on, and wearing instead a linen duster and jim-crow salient generally?"

And the man was at first speechless but he answered yet again:

"Oh, railroad king! live forever. I know that I am here without a wedding garment; but behold, I am a conductor on thy line, and I have returned, and have ceased to 'knock down' and behold thy servants are here, and he is trying to live on his salary."

And the king was wroth, and told the usher to gather him in and take him by the slack of his raiment and to cast him over the outer wall, and there was weeping and gnashing of teeth.

And while the wedding guests made merry and whooped it up, the man who was cast out did steal around and become solid with the cook, and filled himself up with the wedding feast on the sly.

And it came to pass that when he had eaten of the fatted calf and the wedding cake, and absorbed all the champagne, and he could carry away, he crawled into the mow and slept till the cock crew.

And when the morning was come, he journeyed over the railroad track toward Salt Lake; for behold he was a tramp.

A Forgotten Chief Justice.

Chief Justice Jones of New York was so fond of society that he never declined an invitation to a dinner or to an evening party. But "this house" was a formidable and over-worked man, and his desk at home, where he studied his cases, was loaded with papers of the most miscellaneous character.

When the desk could hold no more, he would put the papers into a basket, and then the process of accumulation would go on as before.

One day the chief justice, needing a certain paper, rummaged through the well-filled basket and found an invitation to a party. That evening he dressed himself, and about 9 o'clock, walked into the house of his friend, arrayed in white kids, white cravat, swallow-tailed coat, and in the other essentials of a party suit.

On being ushered into the parlor, he found, to his surprise, the host sitting there alone, reading his paper, but no signs of a party.

"I'm afraid I have made a mistake, sir," said the chief justice, after the cordial greeting which he had expected.

"If you have," was the courteous reply, "I am obliged to the mistake, for it has given me the honor of your company."

"But haven't you a party to-night?"

"No, sir."

"Is not that from you, sir?" asked the judge, who drew forth a small note from his pocket.

"Certainly, judge," replied the host, "but that was for this day of the month last year, when I recollect that we had the pleasure of your company."

One of the most remarkable reasons probably ever urged for pardon of a criminal has been presented to the Governor of North Carolina in application for the release of Tim Buckner, a negro desperado, confined in jail.

About eighteen months ago Buckner incited a riot, and placed himself at the head of 100 lawless negro humbermen, who threatened to destroy the town.

The Governor was compelled to call out the military before the riots were suppressed. Buckner was convicted and sent to jail for two years for being the ringleader of the mob. At the time of his arrest the negro owned two coon dogs which daily visited the Court during the trial of their master and sat by his side.

After Buckner was sent to jail, the poor brutes took up their station at the jailyard door.

During Buckner's imprisonment the dogs have not been absent from their post a single night. They relieve each other during day to get food, but at night are constantly at the door. The people of the town became attracted by singular evidence of the devotion of the dumb creatures to their master. They built a kennel near the jail door and within sight of Buckner's cell window.

Governor Jarvis' wife visited the place a few days ago, and was moved to tears by the wonderful fidelity of Buckner's dogs to their master. She has joined others in recommending the Governor to pardon Buckner, who still has a year to serve. The principal reasons urged for Executive clemency are the facts here related.

Soda cure for the skin.

It is now many years ago that the anti-scorbutic, while engaged in some investigations as to the qualities and effects of the alkalies in insanulations of the skin, etc., was fortunate enough to discover that a saline lotion, or saturated solution of the bicarbonated soda in either plain water or camphorated water, if applied speedily, or as soon as possible, to a burn or scalded part, was effective in immediately relieving the acute burning pain; and when the burn was only superficial or not very severe, removing all pain in a very short time; having also the very great advantage of cleanliness, and if applied at once, of preventing the usual consequences—a painful blistering of the skin, separation of the epidermis, and perhaps, more or less suppuration.

For this purpose all that is necessary is to cut a piece of lint, or old soft rag, or even thick blotting paper, of a size sufficient to cover the burned or scalded parts, and to keep it constantly wet with the sodic lotion so as to prevent its drying. By this means it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to half an hour, or even in much less time. When the main part of a limb, such as the hand and forearm or the foot and leg, has been burned, it is best, when practicable, to plunge the part once in a jug of cold water, or the other convenient vessel filled with the soda lotion, and keep it there until the pain subsides; or the limb may be swathed or encircled with a surgeon's cotton bandage previously soaked in the saturated solution, and kept constantly wet with it, the result being usually immediate, and the solution being saturated and cold. What is now usually sold as bicarbonated soda is what I have commonly used and recommended, although this is well known to vary much in quality according to where it is manufactured; but it will be found to answer the purpose, although probably Howard's is the most to be depended on, the common carbonate being too caustic. It is believed that a large proportion of medical practitioners are still unaware of the remarkable qualities of this easily applied remedy, which recommends itself for obvious reasons.

Weeks of Washington Life.

The streets of Washington are lined with old battered wrecks that the waves and winds of politics have cast ashore from time to time. It is a fact, however well known here, that a majority of those wrecks are forced out of public life and settle in Washington just out of "we're do weeks."

I know a graduate of Harvard College, who was himself the President of a college, a Senator in Congress, and subsequently in a position of almost unequalled power, who "settled" in Washington. Drink and cards brought him to ruin, and he was, in a word, a failure.

Many times in the station house. He was a superior scholar, an eloquent speaker and an able thinker. It was not unusual for him to accept his former friends and ask for a quarter to buy him something to eat. Where he is now I do not know. I know of a case in the lower house of a man of commanding mind and presence and rarely gifted as an orator. He was at one time a member of the constitutional convention of Kentucky, afterwards a member of the State Legislature of California, and was elected to codify the laws of the State; was also a member of the Fremont ticket in 1856; was Receiver of Public Money in one of the Territories, and subsequently Surveyor-General, and then served two terms in the House. He was sought by all the scientific, religious and literary societies here, and stood as high as any man in either of the Congresses of the last half of it; yet ask, this man kept it.

For several years past that man kept one of the lowest dives and brothels in the city, where young men and weak men were lured by rum, cards and women. He died the other day in this miserable hotel, and was followed to the grave by a democratic committee of the town whom he called his wife. I can point out to you ex-Senators here who can scarcely buy their breakfasts, who are so seedy and dilapidated that they will cross the street rather than meet an old friend. There are ex-cabinet officers who used to bespatter us common people with mud from their carriage wheels as they rolled grandly on, who are now recognized by their former associates. There are ex-generals in the army, whose names have honorable mention in history, and on whose shoulders the double star of a Major-General sat with pride, now so poor and helpless that they are often hungry without a cent to buy food.

A Cave in a Quarry.

A remarkable discovery has been made by Edward Brown, a quarryman at Johnson's quarries, near Poppon, Chester county, Pa. Brown had reached a depth of ten feet, and after drilling a hole in what he supposed to be solid rock he charged it with powder, lighted the fuse and retired out of danger. After the blast went off he returned, when, instead of finding broken stone, he discovered what looked more like a kitchen which had just been through an experience with a Western cyclone. There was a stove, a lot of tin cans, an iron pot, a mason's trowel, a singularly-shaped axe and some bones. The place where the things were found had evidently been a cave, the mouth of which had been covered up, and was probably the hiding-place of some criminal in the early days of the century, when highwaymen were numerous in Chester county. Joe Hare was born within a quarter of a mile of the cave, and possibly he retired there to live when pursued. He was a noted highwayman, who was hanged at Trenton for robbing the United States mail near Lancaster. The quarry was until within a few years covered with heavy timber and thick underbrush, making it a good hiding-place. Much interest has been exhibited in the articles found, which will be stored away as relics.

Feebleness of means is, in fact, the ebbleness of him that employs them.

Lundy Island.

The death of the owner of Lundy Island, England, is an event that suggests some strange reflections. Mr. Heaven was the owner of the little principality which has long ruled with patriarchal ease, and he had an advantage which few sovereigns nowadays possess, of being uncontrolled by constitutions, cabinet or Parliament. It is true that the owner of Lundy was not what in the old German Empire was called "unmittelbar," but as Clavelly town is a good twelve miles of stormy sea from his domain, the queen's writ was slow in running thus far. For many years the Government has been anxious to buy the island, in order, if necessary, to erect fortifications there; but Mr. Heaven holding that it was better to be first man in Lundy than the second in Britain, stoutly refused to part with his rocky heritage.

Lundy Island is one of the portions of what may be called unexplored Britain, over which the historian and naturalist might linger longer than its diminutive area would appear to justify. Every voyager who has passed up or down the Bristol Channel knows its wild cliffs, noisy with sea-fowls, renowned famous by the picturesque passage in which Charles Kingsley has celebrated them. Every year hundreds of vessels take shelter under these granite ramparts, and the steeple of St. Mary's Redcliffe, is not more familiar to the mariners who have seen it, than the tower of Bristol than is the "Constable" of "Old Lundy." Sailors refer to the island in terms of affection, just as yachtsmen and homestead Indians speak of "the Dear Old Rock," and perhaps for the same reason. It is the last bit of British soil they may see for long months or years, and on their return its gray crags and flashing light are the first tangible evidence of the native land being once more in view. Yet in itself the island is as prosaic a spot as can well be imagined. It has the ruins of a sea-king's stronghold, a Pharos built on the site of St. Anne's chapel, a mansion-house, some granite quarries, and a few dairy farms. With the off-100 "ishu," it comprises about two thousand acres, and in all it is only three miles long by one broad. Butter, gannets and granite are

WE INVITE YOUR ATTENTION.

We specially direct the attention of the press of Alabama to the following article, heading and all, from the Harrisburg Patriot, published at the capital city of Pennsylvania, and one of the most prominent and important papers of that State.

The only objection to Mr. Randall for Speaker, so far urged by newspapers of this State has been on the ground of his supposed views on the tariff. It will be observed that the Patriot says explicitly that Mr. Randall will accept the platform of the Ohio Democracy on that subject. We can but presume that the Patriot speaks by the card. Its utterance on this subject may be regarded as certainly reflecting Mr. Randall's position.

Now, since the Montgomery Advertiser and other papers that have heretofore opposed Mr. Randall, accept the Ohio platform, they will have to shift their ground if they longer oppose his election. Mr. Randall, when he stands on the Ohio platform, is as sound on the tariff as is the editor of the Advertiser, or any other editor, in the State of Alabama, who has given the Ohio platform his endorsement. Read:

AN UNJUST ASSAULT.

The New York World and certain other journals of smaller importance have objected to the election of Hon. Samuel J. Randall to the speakership of the federal house of representatives, on the ground, first, that his views on the tariff are out of harmony with the tariff principle, and secondly, because as speaker of the house during the electoral count of 1877 he ruled against dilatory motions intended to defeat the completion of the count.

It strikes us that these objections to the election of Mr. Randall are unfair and unjust. The recent deliverance of the Ohio democrats on the subject of the tariff has received the endorsement of the journals in question and will almost beyond doubt be incorporated into the platform of the national democracy in 1884. Mr. Randall will accept that view of the tariff, nay, he has on more than one occasion, in and out of congress, expressed opinions on that question identical with the doctrine enunciated by the Ohio democrats. The World and the other journals objecting to Mr. Randall's candidacy will therefore be obliged to withdraw their opposition to Mr. Randall on this ground.

As for the part which the ex-speaker played in the electoral count, it must be said that he acted with a large body of democratic representatives in congress who believed that after they had given their assent to the law authorizing the electoral commission they were in honor bound to submit to the decision of that tribunal. The mistake was not in failing to filibuster against the electoral count, but in consenting to the establishment of a tribunal unknown to the constitution and composed of men who could not rise above the level of the political partisan. If the opponents of Mr. Randall hope to defeat his election to the speakership they must change their tactics.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, writing from Washington, has this to say of the Speakership of the next House of Representatives:

"There are a number of Democratic members of Congress and other politicians now in the city, among whom the question of the Speakership is naturally being discussed. It is agreed by all, without exception, that Randall's election is now a foregone conclusion. He has his own delegation solid, and will probably have fifteen members from New York, besides other Eastern members. He has a large following in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and other Western States. In the Southern States, beginning with Maryland, West Virginia and Virginia, Randall is decidedly stronger than any other candidate. It is certain that any attempt to combine the opposition against Randall would be fruitless. The probability is that the matter of organization will be decided in caucus on the first ballot. Members who avow their purpose to support Randall say that his ability is unquestioned, that he has great experience, and can hold the House in hand without letting the Republicans run away him, and that he would be found ready to meet any unexpected emergency in the chair. Randall is not putting forth any statements or making any replies to the assaults of his personal enemies, but he is quite easy in mind on the subject of his canvass, and evidently knows enough of the situation to justify confidence."

Henry Waterson, of the Courier-Journal, has about despaired of beating Mr. Randall for the Speakership, and has set to begging him to decline the honor and lead the Democratic party on the floor, and to induce him to this course the able Henry holds out the glittering prize of the Presidency to him. The opponents of Mr. Randall are illogical. They concede that he is honest, and yet claim that he will pack the Ways and Means Committee, if elected Speaker. They say they cannot trust him with the Speaker's gavel, and in the same breath tell the country they could support him for President. They are insincere.

The Birmingham Daily Age, a paper that, a short while back, had no particular preference for any one man for Speaker, has come squarely out for Mr. Randall. The Age is an observant journal, and it sees how the cat is about to jump. The Age, moreover, is an able and enterprising journal, and we hail with gratification its entry into the ranks of Mr. Randall's supporters.

To vote for Randall may not retire Alabama Congressmen to private life but it won't do them any good.—Sima Times.

We think the Times will be generous enough to believe it possible at least for Alabama Congressmen, who vote for Randall, to consult their country's and their party's "good," rather than their own. Even Congressmen are sometimes able to move out on a high plane of self-abnegation. "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

The Utica (N. Y.) Observer says: "It begins to look like Randall for Speaker."

State Teachers Association.

"The Alabama Teachers Association" met in Talladega, on the 5th of July and remained in session three days. The association met in the hall of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute, and at 2 p. m. was called to order by the President, Hon. H. Clay Armstrong, John Bishop, Esq., on behalf of the citizens of Talladega, delivered the welcome address, which was responded to by the President on behalf of the teachers of Alabama.

After the enrollment of teachers, and there was a large number in attendance, the regular order of business was taken up, and during the three days, all the papers, as announced in the programme, except two, were read and discussed. Space is not sufficient to mention all, but the essay prepared by Mrs. M. K. Craig, of Talladega, on the "Thorough Education of Woman" was the crowning effort of the occasion. Many others were good, and many most excellent thoughts were shown in the discussions that arose on the various points developed in the papers.

The meeting will long be remembered by those who attended. The cordial welcome, and the universal and unbounded hospitality they received from the citizens of Talladega made impressions upon the minds of those teachers that time will not efface.

This meeting was a kind of "reunion" to most of those present, and all left feeling that it was well they had met.

Calhoun county had more delegates in attendance than any county in the state except Talladega.

The next meeting will be at Florence, Ala.

How They Evade the Maine Law.

Portland Press.

One day last week, at No. 10 Pleasant Street, Deputies Gribben and Sterling hunted the cellar and finally found on Pleasant Street side the wall was not solid. An iron frame had been set into the wall, a board put against the frame, and the stone was split very thin and laid with mortar on the board, the whole naturally representing a solid wall. The layers of stones and board removed, a door was exposed, which being pried up access was obtained to a sort of ante room four by six, dug out and well planked up. In this place nothing was found, but by digging into the wall a door was discovered leading to another chamber, and it took the officers fully an hour to open the secret door, it yielding at last to the bar, falling down, showing that if you only knew how you could get in easy enough by touching a spring at the top. The second room was quite large and contained the barrels. Both the barrels were on top, having a common outlet in a large hole leading up through the wall, between the sill and brick underpinning to the room above. The hose was so arranged that when not in use it would fall down completely out of sight.

One of the most ingenious adaptations of electricity, recently introduced, is that by which machinery when in motion may be instantly stopped—as in the case of an engine. A wire rope, coiled around the stem of the throttle valve is held in place by a rest, and the whole arrangement is such that the passing of an electric current along a wire releases this rest and causes this weight to fall. The tension thus thrown upon the wire rope acts upon the throttle valve, cuts off the supply of steam, and consequently stops the machinery. Buttons with wire connections, are placed in different parts of the works, and on pressing any of these the passage of an electric current acts as above mentioned. In any factory these electric buttons can be placed in every room, or several of them in a large room as may be required. Should any one happen to be caught by the machinery, the simple pressing of a button in the most distant part of the factory will quickly stop the whole.

Care of Wagon Wheels.

The severest strain in the cart or carriage comes upon the wheels. The felloes especially are exposed to alternate mud and drought, according to the prevailing weather. The paint soon wears off and the wood absorbs the water from every mud puddle through which the vehicle is driven. In a dry time the wood shrinks, and the tire gets loose. The remedy is a new setting of the tire, and a bill from the blacksmith. It is much cheaper to clean up the carriage occasionally, and giving the wheel a dressing of linseed oil as hot as it can be put on. The wood will absorb a good deal of the oil, and will swell the rim so as to make the tire tight. It will prevent the rotting of the wood, and make long-lived wheels. When the wheels have soaked up all the oil they will take, put on a good coat of paint.

When cows are fed with a liberality that develops a full flow of milk, they will not overload with a food so little concentrated as green grass. The fact that they do overload is an evidence that their previous food was too scanty for profit, and consequently that loss had been endured on account of it. When a change is to be made the herd should be admitted gradually to the new feed, and they should be supplied with all the salt and water they desire.

A Monster Gator.

Mr. Reuben Cloud, who lives in the lower part of this county, and who by the way is a crack shot with the rifle, recently killed the largest alligator seen in this section for years. His gatorship had been depredated for a long while upon the cattle and hogs of those farmers living in the fork of Spring creek and Flint river, and many had been the rifle balls that had flattened against his adamantine skull, to no purpose. He had taken up his abode in a large deep lagoon in that locality and at eventide and in the early morning his bellows could be heard for miles, almost equalling in terrible force the roar of the lion. Learning his haunts—Mr. Cloud set to work to kill him, and one day recently, filling his p-wider horn and shot bag, set forth to hunt him. He found him sunning on a log, and fearing that he would become alarmed shot him first about one hundred yards in the hinder part of the body. The shot entered the bowels, and the writhings of the monster were fearful to behold, and created a commotion in the water almost equal to a herd of wild horses. He soon sought a landing, however, and crawled out again upon a tree top, bellowing like a mad bull. Drawing nigher, Mr. Cloud continued to perforate his abdominal cavity until no less than a dozen half ounce balls were lodged in him, and he lay still dead. He was then drawn out, skinned and his head taken off for the tusks and teeth. The monster measured eleven feet and six inches from tip of nose to end of tail, and six feet and four inches from end to end of fore feet across the back; and would have weighed probably 800 pounds. His skin was brought to town and sold. Sixty-five of his teeth and tusks weighed one and a half pounds. His stomach contained parts of the remains of one or more large hogs.—Bainbridge Democrat.

A Tiger Loose in a Railway Car.

An obstreperous tiger has put the courage of a guard on the East Indian Railway to a somewhat severe test, with the result that the official had an unpleasantly lively time of it. According to a story published in the Calcutta Statesman, a Maharajah sent a young tiger to Calcutta from Mokameh with the request that it should be detained there pending instructions from Lord Wm. Beresford, for whom it was intended as a present. When the cub came to the station for dispatch, it evinced such docility that the station master ordered it put into the brake-van, where it was the object of much attention, being petted and fondled by the guard and ticket collector. The train started, and soon there was a great uproar in the van. The shaking and oscillation of the car had displaced the bars of the cub's cage, and "youthful stripes" was playing high jinks among the luggage. The unfortunate guard, who was greatly alarmed, hid himself in the corridor of the van, where he eventually fainted from exhaustion and terror. After the arrival of the train at Howrah, it was three days, owing to its violence and desperation through hunger, before the young tiger could be secured.

Death of Mrs. Frank Bowdon.

The news of the death at her home in Talladega, on Saturday last, of Mrs. Frank Bowdon was received with general sorrow here. She had frequently visited the city when a young lady (Miss Jeffries of Uniontown) and was exceedingly popular, by reason of her gentle disposition and attractive manners. Mr. Bowdon is also well known here and is quite a favorite with all our people who deeply sympathize with him in the great affliction that has befallen him.—Montgomery Advertiser.

LITTA DEAD.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., July 9.—Litla, the prima donna, is dead. After four weeks of suffering she passed quietly away, her death occurring at her cottage home in this city in the presence of relatives and friends. She was twenty-six years of age, being born in Bloomington, June 1, 1856 and at an early age gave evidence of a most marvelous voice.

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude son in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse-chestnuts. But, while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof, the young hopeful cried out "You tend to your preaching Daddy I'll tend to your chestnuts."

A Parisian musical dictionary defines a shout to be an unpleasant noise produced by overstraining the throat, for which great singers are well paid, and small children well punished.

An Old Man's Relief.

Have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for my bad cough and hemorrhage I had twenty-five years. I feel like another man since I used it. Am 65 years past. Believe it sure to cure younger persons. A. Orner, Highshire, Pa.

For dressing the hair, and beautifying it when gray, nothing is satisfactory as Parker's Hair Balsam.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners of Calhoun County, Alabama.

The undersigned, J. J. Skelton, County Treasurer of said county, respectfully submits the following Report, showing his receipts and disbursements as such county Treasurer from January 1st 1883, the date of his last semi-annual report, up to July 1st 1883

		Dr.	Cr.
1883.			
January 1,	To amt balance on hand as per last report.	\$ 167 61	
6,	rec'd of D. Z. Goodlett T. C. county tax for 1882	1800 00	
6,	rec'd of A. Woods, Judge, on License 4th quarter.	56 55	
17,	rec'd of I. L. Swan, County Ag't. on transfer of convicts.	71 65	
29,	rec'd A. Woods, Co. Court cost.	9 50	
29,	of D. Z. Goodlett T. C. on Co. Tax for 1882	15 67	
Feb'y 2	1882	1200 00	
March 1	rec'd A. Woods, Co. Court cost.	3 45	
5	rec'd D. Z. Goodlett, T. C. on Co. Tax for 1882	1700 00	
7	rec'd A. Woods, Co. Court cost.	11 16	
9	rec'd W. C. Crow, J. P. and acting coronor.	2 13	
April 2	rec'd D. Z. Goodlett, T. C. on Co. Tax for 1882	600 00	
3	rec'd A. Woods, Judge on license 1st quarter, 1883.	238 55	
4	rec'd A. Woods, Judge, Co. Court cost.	5 70	
13	rec'd A. Landers, for brick.	3 00	
21	" A Woods Judge, Delinquent Taxes for 1880 and 1881.	28	
21	rec'd A Woods, Judge, Co. Court cost.	14 25	
26	" " " " " "	9 50	
May 17	" " " " " "	11 20	
22	" D. Z. Goodlett, T. C. on Co. Tax for 1882.	500 00	
June 30	rec'd D. Z. Goodlett, T. C. on Co. Tax for 1882.	600 00	

By amount paid out on roads and road service		\$ 113 42
"	out on Bridges	138 31
"	out on Registration and Elections	124 28
"	out on Inquests	50 86
"	out on Coffins and burials	70 68
"	out on Goods for County	57 70
"	out on Printing Blanks and Stationary	527 86
"	out on Convicts	188 83
"	out on Court House	46 20
"	out on Poor House and paupers	1474 98
"	out on Commissioners' Court and service	192 35
"	out on Jurors	1119 40
"	out on Constables	210 70
"	out on Lunatics	63 84
"	out on Turnkey fees	34 86
"	out on Jail and Prisoners	309 99
"	out on County Court	235 58
"	out on Tax Books	70 94
"	out on County Physician	71 48
"	out to Health officer	102 66
"	out on Ex officio service	166 77
"	out to Attorneys for county	51 42
"	out on Peddlers' License refunded	22 00
"	out on Recording Bond	1 15
"	out on Small Pox	150 00
"	Commissions on \$5002 26 at 5 per cent	280 11
	Balance	1137 83
		7020 20 7020 20

July 1, 1883, To balance on hand \$1137 83
I hereby certify that the foregoing is true and correct. This July 2nd. 1883.
J. J. SKELTON, Co. Treasurer.

Fine and Forfeiture Fund.

		Dr.	Cr.
1883.			
January 1,	To balance on hand as per last report	\$163 02	
17,	Amount rec'd of I. L. Swan County agent on hire of court	49 30	
22,	Amount rec'd Fines on J. P. Report	65 04	
23,	" " " " " "	10 00	
24,	" " " " " "	9 15	
31,	" " " " " "	1 00	
Feb'y 10,	" " " " " "	10 00	
15,	" " " " " "	146 11	
22,	" " " " " "	316 21	
March 7,	" " " " " "	112 20	
April 20,	of I. L. Swan, Co. Ag't on hire of convicts	7 65	
26,	on fines from County Judge	95 56	
	Balance	5 00	

By amount of claims paid and cashed, commissions on \$248 26 at 5 per cent, amount to balance

July 1, 1883, To balance on hand \$1137 83
I hereby certify that the foregoing is true and correct. This July 2nd. 1883.
J. J. SKELTON, Co. Treasurer.

Examined and approved this July 9, 1883.
A. WOODS, Judge of Probate,
T. D. BYNUM,
WARREN HARRIS,
J. D. McDONICK.

Tuscaloosa Female College

HAS just closed the most prosperous year in its history. It will reopen September 17th, with improved facilities. Terms moderate.

For Catalogue, or other information, apply to ALONZO HILL, Tuscaloosa, Ala. President.

WINE FOR WOMEN

McEree's WINE OF CARDUI makes Ladies vivacious, cheerful and fascinating in society. It converts scolding wives, cross sisters, and homey girls into loving, docile, amiable daughters and beautiful women.

McEree's WINE OF CARDUI corrects all disarrangements peculiar to Ladies, relieves the pains to which they are subject, quiets the nerves, purifies the blood, and restores health. It imparts vitality, and insures clear complexion.

McEree's WINE OF CARDUI is more stimulating than wine made from grapes, more strengthening than any preparation of iron, yet it does not intoxicate but is as harmless as pure water to the most delicate Lady.

Send for our sixty-four page pamphlet, telling all about it. Address The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE NO. 2427.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in the support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Judge Probate Court at Jacksonville, Alabama on August 25th, 1883, viz: Andrew J. Boswell Homestead 7414, for the S E 1/4 of S E 1/4, W 1/2 of S E 1/4, N E 1/4 of S W 1/4 Sec 34, T 18 N R 6 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James A. Jones, Martins X Roads; James W. McInville, Martins X Roads; George W. Stephens, Cane Creek, Ala.; James M. Wilkerson, Martins X Roads, Alabama.

Notice.

On Saturday the 7th day of July 1883 the undersigned, J. J. Skelton, County Treasurer of Calhoun County, Alabama, will sell at public auction for cash before the Court House door in the town of Jacksonville Ala., the following described personal property found on the dead body of Mary McKenzie and turned over to said treasurer by W. C. Crow, J. P. and acting coronor, to-wit: 1 one bill on G. O. Morgan for \$ 2 25 1 " " " " " " " " 69 25 1 Note on Lewis McKenzie for 25 00 In mutilated coin Pocket-book and other small articles.

J. J. SKELTON, County Treasurer.

CANE CREEK LUMBER Company.

The Cane Creek Lumber Company have located a mill four miles west of Jacksonville, on the Gadsden road, in the heart of a very fine pine region, and are now ready to fill all orders for best classes of all kinds of lumber. Orders left at Crow Bros., will be promptly attended to.

CANE CREEK LUMBER CO. may 12-14

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, May 3, 1883.

This day came Mary Hanna, the Administratrix of the estate of John W. Hanna, deceased, and filed in Court her report in writing, and under oath, reporting that said estate is insolvent and asking this court to pass an order declaring the same insolvent.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 30th day of June, 1883, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said report of insolvency of said estate, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to J. H. Carpenter, and Webb, and all other creditors of said estate, to be and appear at my office in the court house, in Jacksonville, Ala., on said 30th day of June, 1883, and contest said report if they think proper.

WILLY CARPENTER, J. H. CARPENTER, Administrators.

may 13-53-54

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Lawson Carpenter deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Honorable A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 14th day of May, 1883, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said Estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

FAMILY GROCERY.

Best Goods in this Line in the City. EVERYTHING EVER KEPT IN AN ESTABLISHMENT THIS KIND. SEVERAL NOVELTIES!

Prices very moderate. No rent! No high taxes to pay! Cheap Goods due to sequenced. Ice always on hand. Lemonade and Soda and Saraparilla Water on call. Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff of best brands.

JNO. RAMAGNANO.

June 30th 86.

J. RAMAGNANO.

DISTILLERY OF

RAMAGNANO & HENDERSON.

HENDERSON'S MILLS, GLEBURN COUNTY, ALA.

(Post Office: CROSS PLAINS, ALA.)

Distillers of pure corn whiskey, also keep on hand Lincoln county white three years old, Old Cabinet Rye, Peach, Apple and French Brandy, pure fruit brandy. Pure juices of the grape for sacramental purposes, Port, Canada &c. Tobacco, Cigars, Oysters, Sardines, Sugar, Coffee &c.

P. PELLEGRINI.

Pellegrini & Castleberry.

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TERRA COTTA

—AND—

ARTIFICIAL STONE WORKS.

ATLANTA, GA.

Manufacturers of Capitals, Window Caps, Chimney Tops, Flower Pots, Vases, the best Stone, Sewer Pipe, Ornamental Pipe for Garden Fences, Etc. Also, Manufacture Artificial Stone for Building Purposes. We make the best Fire Cotta Stone Pipe made in the South.

—FIRE BRICK A SPECIALTY.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List. Works No. 178 Chapel Street.

LANDRETH'S PEDIGREE SEEDS

SEEDS For the MERCHANT and the PRIVATE GARDENER

SEEDS For the MARKET GARDENER

SEEDS For the PRIVATE FAMILY

SEEDS Grown by ourselves on our own farms

—MERCHANTS, SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARDS FOR TRADE LIST.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA

SOMETHING FOR ALL

Bargains at

HAMMOND'S SONS

IN ALL KINDS OF

Fancy & Staple Spring Goods!

And a Large Lot of Summer Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

A NICE LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONS.

Call and see us.

J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS.

THE OLD BOOK STORE,

NO. 5 WALL STREET,

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The Only Book Store in Atlanta!

The Largest in the South!

The Cheapest in the World!

Old Books, Seaside, Magazines.

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WEA! TH IS WEA! TH

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind

DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh strong, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

diary medical properties, essential to purify the blood and invigorate the broken-down and debilitated system, Sarsaparilla and Pimples are in its treatment and cure.

Not matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether scrofula, eczema, erysipelas, syphilis, ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, erysipelas, salt rheum, diseases of the lungs, kidneys, sea-sickness, or any other, the Sarsaparilla will cure it. In chronic or constitutional, the virus is in the blood, which supplies the waste and builds and repairs the system. The Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Not only is a compensating remedy, but secure the harmonious action of each of the organs. It cleanses the blood, restores the normal functions of harmony and supplies the blood with the salts with a pure and healthy current. The Sarsaparillian, becomes every day a beautiful Pimples, blotches, black spots as a skin erupts, and the skin becomes clear and pure. Persons suffering from scrofula, diseases of the eyes, mouth, ears, legs, throat at the throat, and the skin, and the spread, distill from incurable diseases or mercury, use of corrosive sublimate, may rely upon a cure. If the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time, it will have a permanent impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principle of Medicines than any other Preparation. It is the most powerful dose, while others require four or six times as much.

One Dollar a Bottle.

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

In from one to twenty minutes never fails to relieve Pain with one thorough application to the seat of the complaint, whether it be the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuragic or prostrated individual may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF affords instant ease.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LIVER,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.

COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES
BRUISES, LUMBAGO, SCALD
NEURVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS
COUGHS, COLDS, SPRAINS,
PAINS IN THE CHEST, RA-
or LIMBS are instantly relieved.

MALARIA
IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS
FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cts. The
not a remedial agent in this world that will
Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Billi-
Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (as
by RALPH'S CHILLS) so quickly as RALPH'S
READY RELIEF.

According to the directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dysentery, Colic, Palpitation of the Heart, Cold Chills, Hysterical Pains in the Bowels, Diarrhoea, Dysmenstrual Cramps, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A drop in water will prevent sickness or painful change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills

Perfect, Purgative, Softening.

ents, Act without Pain, Always
Reliable and Natural
in Operation.

**A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR
CALOMEL.**

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with
gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and so-
then.

KAWA'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders
of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder,
Female Complaints, Dropsy, Nausea, Loos-
ess, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, In-
digestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflan-
gation of the Bowels, Piles, and derangement
of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, con-
taining no mercury, arsenic, or any noxious drug.

Observe the following symptoms result-
ing from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Con-
stipation, Flatulency, Belching, Bloating, Head-
ache, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-

mach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering the Heart, Coughing or Suffering Sensations in a young person, Headache, Stomach, Bowels, or the Sight, Fever and dull Pain in the Head, Dullness of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Scurvy, Swelling of the Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning the Flesh.

A Course of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.

Information worth thousands will be to you.

To the Public.

Be sure and ask for RADWAT'S, and see the name "RADWAT" is on what you buy.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. A FREE CATALOG. Address: **WATTS & CO., Augusta, Ga.**

319

WITTS STOPPED HERE
Marvellous success
 Insane Persons Restored
 Dr. K. L. KLINGNER
NERVE RESTORER
For all BRAIN & NERVE Diseases. Only
known cure for Nervous Debility.
 INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No
 "druggist's" use. Treatise and 50 trial bottles
 free. Patients, their paying, exchange on file with
 records. Send name and address to Dr. K. L. KLINGNER,
 316 E. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn. 55101. Send
 50¢ to Dr. K. L. KLINGNER, Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 19106. *See Druggist, 19106.*

\$65 A MONTH and bonded in your own car.
 Young, Inc., 1000 California, Phila. 17
 drive, P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., Phila. 17

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THRESHERS SAW-MILLS
 HORSE POWERS CLOVER HAY
 (Prices to all sections.) Write for **FRANK ELIAS**, Patent
 and Gaiter to the **Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield,**

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to
 sell the best Family
 stockings with **HEELS** invented.
 With **HEELS** to **KEEP** complete,
 it will also **keep** a great variety of
 work for which there is every
 and terms to the **Stromberg & Mott**
Machine Co., 108 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of
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THE REPUBLICAN.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

For one year in advance, \$2.00

For six months in advance, \$1.25

For three months in advance, \$0.75

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TRUST.

I cannot see, with my small human sight,

Why God should lead this way or that for

me. I only know he hath said, "Child, follow

me."

But I can trust.

I know not why my path should be at times

so strangely hedged, so strangely barred

before.

I only know God could keep wide the door;

But I can trust.

I find no answer; often, when beset

With questions fierce and subtle on my way,

And often have but strength to faintly pray;

But I can trust.

I often wonder, as with trembling hand

I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,

If I should find the fruit that will be found;

But I can trust.

I cannot know why suddenly the storm

Should rage so fiercely round me in its

wrath;

But this I know, God watches all my path—

But I can trust.

I may not draw aside the mystic veil

That hides the unknown future from my

sight.

Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;

But I can trust.

I have no power to look across the file,

To see while here the land beyond the river;

But this I know, I shall be God's forever;

But I can trust.

FROM THE DEPTHS.

Helen why do you waste your time

talking to Paul Thyrley when Mr. Hart-

well and Egbert Van Dorn are both

disengaged?" said Mrs. De Groot, in

an angry whisper to her daughter, on

the evening of her debut, at the house

of a fashionable friend.

"You know the position Paul Thyr-

ley holds in our house.

"Your father keeps him as his secre-

tary out of charity, on the score of their

old boyish friendship.

"I am surprised that you should

dance twice with him this evening.

"Some one is sure to make an ill-na-

tured remark about it."

"He is really very nice, mamma,"

said Helen, gazing after her late part-

ner, with a suspiciously admiring ex-

pression in her large eyes.

"If he was only rich he would be per-

fect."

"But he is not rich."

"How can you be so foolish—so mad,

Helen?"

"Are you sure that he is not rich,

mamma?"

"Have you noticed that splendid dia-

mond ring in the shape of a star that

he is wearing to-night?"

"How could a poor man have a ring

like that?"

"It is paste, no doubt," said her

mother irritably.

And then a really tragic expression

crossed her still handsome face.

"Helen, Mr. Van Dorn is coming

this way."

"For mercy's sake, leave off staring

after that poverty-stricken Paul Thyr-

ley, and make yourself agreeable to him

if he asks you to dance—unless you wish

to break my heart."

With a sigh Helen dropped the

plumed fan from before her face and

turned to welcome the wealthy banker

with a beaming smile.

Egbert Van Dorn was a short, heavily-

built, prosy man, five and forty.

He had been born and reared in pov-

THE TEARS STILL STANDING IN HER BRIGHT

eyes.

"There is the thing that grieves me,"

replied Paul.

"Do you love me well enough to go

with me, my dear?"

"If you do, speak the word—and at

least your aunt and cousin shall never

have the power to torture you again.

"I can promise you comfort in your

home, and kind care, and a love that

will never fail."

"What do you say, Lucy?"

"I would go with you to the end of

the world, Paul."

"And never be afraid of the hard

work, the anxiety, the care, that are

the daily portion of a poor man's life?"

"Never."

"If you are with me there is no sor-

row, no trouble that I fear to meet,"

she answered, with a trusting smile.

"That night the lovers left that stately

home and fled to the city, where, in the

presence of her uncle, Lucy Fair pro-

nounced the vows that made her an

honored wife.

"You have done well and wisely for

yourself, little girl," said her uncle, as

he bade them farewell the next day.

"I wish your cousin had been half as

wise."

"Farewell, Paul don't fail to bring

your wife to the party at Upton Park,

my boy."

Mrs. De Groot held up her white and

jeweled hands in horror when her hus-

band told her what had happened.

But she was too busy preparing for

her own debut to heed the warning. She

had been too busy to heed the warning.

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FRONT YARD VEXATIONS.

We have recently moved into a house

that has a front yard. We have always

lived in houses whose front yard was

the street. Children will play in the yard

whether there is a street running through

it or not. After two or three of them

had been there, we were run over by the

teams that insisted on running

through our front yard, wife said we

must rent a house that had a street in

it. So we did. But what? The children

don't make any account of it. They are

in the street as much as ever.

accumulating their daily supply of nar-

row escapes.

Wife said the yard looked bare with-

out shrubs and flowers and vines. I

hinted that a little grass would help it,

too.

One evening as I was going away,

wife asked me to bring her a few "an-

The cattle movement to Texas began, says the Advertiser we believe, in April. The records of the stock yard of the L. and N. road show that from April 27th to July 8th, the number of cattle shipped from Montgomery to Texas and other sections reaches the total of 10,005. There may be a few shipments of small lots, but cattle shipments are virtually ended for the season.

The State Board were responsible men, and that is why they would not bear the burden of the Trustees' momentary, so they put the Marshes out and struck back at their party, for suicide is a confession alone.

Brown, the opposing counsel, says the present management is not a good one. I will examine it as I was going to say as soon as I can get rid of you, but I will say as soon as I can get rid of me—and it is as he says I can make the Board of Health as trustees in five minutes. All has been accomplished except one single thing, I dare not speak of politically, because I was accused of political tactics in this matter. I was forced to obtain them, by using my duty to suppose. I don't know any other way. Is not that a good way to accomplish political ends? I have thought it my duty to look out for those who have no friends. None of these were true. If I had been looking for votes I could have had all the Marshes on my side in a minute, but I have made my way—that I must be under dog in the fight—and when the whole I don't want to change if I could."

Tremendous applause and confusion greeted the Governor as he closed.

KANSAS CITY, July 15—In accordance with the resolution of the Liquor Dealer's association, nearly all the saloons in the city closed at 12 o'clock last night, to open again Monday morning. The saloon men will compel an enforcement of the Sunday law suspending all business. The result of the action is awaited with interest.

Southern Cultivator.) It is not to sweep the house, and make the beds, and darn the socks, and cook the meals chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he wants, hired servants can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cakes she has made; send him to inspect the bed making or needle work, or put a broom into her hands and send him to witness its use. Such things are important and the wise young man will quietly look after them. But what the true man most wants of a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life was many weary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortune; he meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by him and sympathize. He has some stern battles to fight with poverty, with enemies and with sin, and he needs a woman that, while he puts his arm around her and feels that he has something to fight for, will help him fight; who will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and lend his to his heart and impart new inspirations. All through life—through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory; through adverse and favorable winds—man needs a woman's love. The heart yearns for it. A sister's and a mother's love will hardly supply the need. Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough half of these get nothing more. The other half surprised above measure, obtain more than they sought. Their wives surprised them by bringing a nobler idea of marriage, and disclosing a treasury of courage, sympathy and love.

FIGURE 1

This famous Remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, and all Liver Diseases, has been in constant use by the public for fifty years, and is more popular to-day than ever before. Buy none but M. A. Thedford & Co.'s original and genuine, manufactured by the Chattanooga Medicine Co., at Chattanooga, Tenn. Every package enclosed in Yellow Wrapper.

Trial package by mail, ten cents.

1-1-13

April 7-83-15 J. G. DALLER, Rome, Ga. Mondays of each month.

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Mr. Henry Graham, who is summering here, has recently returned from a trip to New York.

Mrs. Cobb, mother of Mrs. David Atkins of this place, died at Birmingham recently and was buried here Sunday last.

Every bottle of Shiner's Indian Cornmeal is guaranteed to give satisfaction if used according to directions.

Mrs. Catherine Aderholt, wife of Jacob Aderholt, formerly of this place, and at Sprinville, St. Clair county, today last and was buried here Tuesday last.

The fire company has been re-organized. The water supply is efficient and the only remedy is a suitable reservoir. A few hundreds spent on a reservoir now may save thousands hereafter.

The scenery about Jacksonville is unsurpassable, the climate delicious, the water pure, the natural drainage perfect and fever and chills can never originate here. If anybody in Jacksonville ever has chills or fever, the disease has been contracted elsewhere. Here is the very best of the fountain health.

Parties are respectfully requested not to ask us for our exchanges on the day we have received them. We get them to call the news from them and cannot spare them. We do not mind giving our old exchanges away, but the demand for our papers as soon as the mail arrives has become annoying, and we cannot in future honor such drafts. We are naturally accommodating, but there is a limit to human endurance.

The local news sent in from Weaver's Station last week was crowded out. We condense for this issue some of the items. The town is rapidly putting on new appearance. Five of her enterprising citizens have recently had painting done, and the Baptist church will soon be painted. Miss Pattie McGeehee is visiting relatives in Nashville. The people see the good effects of prohibition and are satisfied. Good rains recently and crops are good. The people want a new depot. The old one is in a bad condition.

Mr. G. W. Peterson, of Bera in this county, has cultivated this year, with his cultivator, forty-five acres to the hand, and he invites the public to inspect his crop and see what kind of work this cheap and excellent farm implement will do. He sold last year as many cultivators as he could manufacture. He expects to make arrangements to have them manufactured in large quantities in the future, in order that he may supply the demand. He has hundreds of testimonials from parties who have used the cultivator, speaking of it in the very highest terms. Bera is six miles west of Anniston.

Oxford had a fire Monday night and four stores were burned. The fire burned the banking and wholesale grocery house of James R. Draper and from there down the street to the concrete building of Mr. C. J. Cooper. Nearly every store in town was emptied of goods, and during the confusion, it is said, many articles were stolen, as at Gadsden. Among the first things that should be done in case of an extensive fire should be the organization of a police force to look after sneak thieves.

Our people will never cease their efforts until the college grounds shall be made one of the most charming and attractive spots the eye ever rested upon. This part of the work will be turned over especially to the ladies and young men of our town, after the grounds are properly enclosed by the Board of Directors. It is decided that the high fence, erected around the grounds when the same was used for our county fair, must go, and a new and pretty paling take its place.

Ladies and gentlemen of our town having fine musical talent, will, at the request of the Board of Directors of the State Normal school, get up a concert for the first week of court for the purpose of raising funds for the college building. It will be in the hall of the college building, and in the rooms adjoining ice cream and other delicacies will be served. Prof. Snow will come from Rome, we learn, to assist. It will be a very rare musical treat—better than anything ever had here before and the people of neighboring towns and country are invited to attend.

Just as soon as contracts can be awarded and lumber dried, the ring of the carpenter's hammer will be heard all day long in Jacksonville. Jacksonville is going to dissipate a little in the shape of a mild "boom." Her Building Association will not make much noise, but it will get in some very pretty and solid work. The town has never pulled right square out at anything without moving it, and on this question of building homes for parties who want to come here and live, that their children may have the benefit of the State institution of learning here, our people are quite solid and pulling all together. The Association is composed of men who are substantial and responsible.

Real Estate, Loan and Building Association.

The citizens of Jacksonville, met Saturday last and took the preliminary steps toward the organization of a Real Estate, Loan and Building Association. There is not at present a vacant house in the town, and the demand for houses by parties who wish to move here to avail themselves of the exceptionally fine educational advantages of this point necessitated some action of this sort on the part of our people. Tuesday a second meeting was held and the amount necessary to begin work was at once subscribed. Thursday the stockholders met and organized under the laws of the State. It is the design of the Association to erect at once several neat dwellings for rent or sale, in good neighborhoods in the town, and afterwards to build as fast as demanded by the necessities of the case. The people of Jacksonville are determined that nobody shall be turned away from the town for want of house room. Parties who may wish to move here (temporarily or permanently) for the purpose of educating their children, at the State Normal school, should at once notify some member of the Association, who will endeavor to find a house for them. Those who may want to buy will doubtless be offered houses by the Association at low rates and on long time.

We are glad to record the fact that our people have at last determined not to be left behind in the march of improvement. We hope that every public spirited man in town will take one or more shares as his ability will permit, and that we may be as united on this last and important enterprise as we now are in building up a first-class school here. We have everything to encourage us. The healthfulness, the beautiful location and the good society of this place all conspire to make it naturally a desirable place to live at. When we add fine educational advantages there is nothing else lacking. The State has partly supplied the last named feature and it is the design of our people to improve upon it, until the school shall be noted throughout Alabama. Planters from all parts of the county and surrounding counties and men of business from various points have already signified their intention to move their families here before the opening of the school. All honor, say we to the men who have put down their money to open homes to those who wish to come among us.

The New York Sewing Machine Journal, has a two column article entitled "Winning Success." The true story of the rise of a young Alabamian, who thirteen years ago was a successful peddler in Calhoun county, to a successful merchant and a wealthy citizen. The Little Rock Daily Arkansas Gazette, publishes and endorses it. The hero of the story is S. B. Kirby, whom some of our readers will remember as a peddler of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. He went from here to Texas and took one county. From one county he rose to control a district. Leaving Texas and going to Little Rock, Arkansas, he handled several kinds of machines, until finally he made a contract with G. W. Wilson, of Chicago, to handle the Wilson Oscillator. He handled the State of Arkansas so satisfactorily to Mr. Wilson that the State of Texas is now added to his territory. The company give a credit as high as twenty-five thousand dollars, and his remittances go as high as ten thousand dollars per month. The paper states that he is now worth quite one hundred thousand dollars, that he is a large stock holder and director in the Wilson Sewing Machine Company of Wallingford, Connecticut, and that he will soon be vice-president of the company.

Here is an example of pluck and energy for our young men who complain that they can make nothing in this country. A poor peddler thirteen years ago in this county. Now a wealthy director in a large manufacturing company.

The Healthfulness of Jacksonville.

Jacksonville has long been noted throughout the State as a point for health. Every summer visitors from the south flock to us in numbers too large to be accommodated. We know of several families at Mobile and other points who wished to spend the present summer here, but who could not get board. The place is noted, we say, for its healthfulness. Dr. Cochran, of Mobile, health officer of the State, to whom are sent the reports of the health officers of every county in the State, and whose sources of information enable him to determine with absolute certainty the most healthy point above all others in the state, after a careful survey of the whole ground and study of the table of vital statistics from all points in the state, has selected Jacksonville as the point at which to locate his children during the summer, and they are now here. This speaks volumes. This celebrated physician, with an eye solely to the health of his children, prefers Jacksonville even to celebrated watering places. People in search of a healthy point to live at should note this.

We assert without fear of contradiction that Bailey's Saline Aperient is more pleasant than any pills ever made for constipation, torpid liver, or sick headache, that it never produces the least unpleasant feeling, and its action is more prompt than any pill made. It is a more powerful enemy to the family, driving them from every disease. It is so pleasant, cleanly, and prompt in action, whether on steamboat, railroad, hotel, or at home, that all ladies are delighted with it.

In Memoriam.

On Tuesday last, in the Cemetery, at this place, by life long friends and loving hands, the mortal remains of Mrs. Catherine Ann Aderholt were entombed for rest, in a sleep that shall know no waking till the resurrection morn!

Mrs. Aderholt was born in Fayetteville, N. C., on the 6th day of Oct. 1819 and died in Jacksonville, Ala., on the 15th inst., in the sixty-fourth year of her age. She came with her father's family from her native State, and about the year 1840 was married to Jacob Aderholt, then a citizen of Jacksonville, where she lived for many long years a happy wedded life. Her death invaded the home circle and robbed her of the companionship of a devoted husband. Her whole life was a beautiful illustration of true womanhood. She was an affectionate daughter—a loving, true and kind wife—an anxious, watchful, tender and sympathizing mother—a genial, warm-hearted, generous friend; but above all a bright, cheerful, and exemplary Christian. During her long residence here, she was a worthy member of the Presbyterian Church, and while sojourning with her children at Birmingham and Springfield she associated herself with the church of that place, by joining the congregation, respectively, in those places. Her last moments, like her whole life, had been, were full of calm resignation and Christian faith. Our time friends, and younger people of the village, who remember the good virtues of this good woman, stand with fearful eyes and mournful hearts beside the new made grave, but how infinitely full of love were the minds and hearts of the surviving children, who gazed for the last time on Mother.

"The holiest thing alive"—our dear! To such there is but one consolation; the night will soon pass and the Morning will bring with it the renewal of light and life and a mother's love!

C.

OUR LOCAL COLUMN.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Carpets, Mattings, floor oil cloths, Rugs, Mats, Straw Beds, Window Curtains, Curtain Poles, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Linen, Muslin, Cotton, Canvas, Ziegler's fine Shoes, Mens fine Clothing, at E. H. COLEBROUGH & CO'S, 57 Broad St. Rome, Ga.

WANTED—A fine shoe and boot-maker. Apply to J. D. McCormick, Jacksonville, Ala.

WANTED.

100 bushels of corn in exchange for family groceries, at my place of business in Jacksonville. J. D. McCormick.

Hope for Drunkards. My husband had drunk habits he could not overcome until Parker's Ginger Tonic took away his thirst for stimulants, restored his energy of mind and gave him strength to attend to business. Cincinnati Lady.

G. J. Bryant, Rome, Ga., wants you boys in the drug store, to send your jugs to him and he will wet them for you. apr28-6m.

G. J. Bryant gives special attention to C. O. D. orders. When you want a jug of any kind of whiskey send him at Rome, Ga. apr28-6m.

Messrs. Stevenson & Grant, Real Estate Agents, have a house and lot and store house on Depot street, well located, for sale at a bargain. The house is roomy, good water and all necessary outbuildings are on the place. The whole lot comprises a few acres of land. Further information given on application. may12-11.

G. J. Bryant sells Cincinnati Beer by the keg or bottle. When you want your orders to him at Rome, Ga.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Office Circuit Court, May 9, 1883. Last of Grand and Petit Jurors drawn to serve at the August Term 1883, of this Circuit Court, of Calhoun county, Ala., to wit:

GRAND JURORS.		
Name.	Beat.	Occup'n.
J. R. Draper,	13.	Banker.
S. O. Smith,	6.	Farmer.
E. D. McClellan,	2.	"
W. V. Hance,	11.	"
W. C. Martin,	14.	"
W. B. A. Smith,	11.	"
G. B. Skelton,	11.	"
W. M. Ragan,	3.	"
Thomas Stewart,	9.	"
J. A. Hughes,	10.	"
J. C. Patterson,	10.	"
W. J. Anderson,	4.	"
S. P. Sherbert,	7.	"
J. J. P. P. P.,	7.	"
J. R. Scott,	12.	"

PETIT JURORS—1st WEEK.

Name.		
Beat.	Occup'n.	
Thomas King,	10.	Farmer.
A. C. Woodruff,	2.	"
C. A. Reeves,	8.	"
H. R. Langford,	2.	"
J. S. Canada,	4.	"
J. P. Ford,	4.	"
J. N. Downing,	6.	"
R. L. Allen,	13.	"
J. F. Crow,	5.	"
Thomas Vincent,	6.	"
J. B. W. Thomas,	7.	"
J. B. Clark,	4.	"
S. T. Carter,	13.	"
J. A. Ward,	13.	"
J. P. Barnes,	19.	"
James Baggett,	1.	"
J. W. Ragan,	13.	"
A. J. Pater,	3.	"
B. G. McClellan,	2.	"
Jack T. Dewberry,	9.	"
J. J. Farmer,	9.	"
W. S. Sisson,	3.	"
J. R. Reaver,	3.	"
D. D. Nabers,	8.	"

SECOND WEEK.

Name.		
Beat.	Occup'n.	
John M. Owens,	2.	"
J. N. Phillips,	6.	"
D. G. Shaw,	7.	"
W. M. Wilkins,	17.	"
William Allen,	17.	"
J. W. Lester,	3.	"
J. A. Abney,	12.	"
S. Samuel Paul,	10.	"
J. H. King,	12.	"
J. A. Adams,	12.	"
T. A. Turner,	13.	"
Noah Bonds,	1.	"
S. L. Burgess,	3.	"
J. C. Morgan,	10.	"
W. A. Darr,	1.	"
E. S. King,	1.	"
W. H. McGinnis,	1.	"
W. A. Orr,	13.	"
C. M. Roberts,	7.	"
T. A. Wilkerson,	9.	"
John Watson,	6.	"
M. L. Landers,	1.	"
P. J. Jones,	1.	"
W. S. McKinzie,	14.	"

Established in Rome Ga. 1853.

H. A. SMITH, No. 113 BROAD STREET, Rome, Ga. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOKSELLER

MUSIC DEALER,

A large supply on hand of School, Classical and Miscellaneous Books, Photographs and Autograph Albums, Bibles, Hymn and Prayer Books, Stationery, Blank Books, Paper, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Slates etc. Three Thousand Rolls Wall Paper, Bookbinding and Ceiling Decorations of the latest styles for Parlors, Halls and Bed Rooms. Special Agent for Chickering, Arion and Mason & Hamlen, Piano and Music, and Bay State and Packard's Organs. Manufacturers prices duplicated.

EXCURSION Season of 1883.

On and after June 1st until otherwise ordered, Excursion tickets to all PRINCIPAL WATERING PLACES and SUMMER RESORTS of interest, will be on sale at the ticket offices of the E. T. V. & G. R. R. at reduced rates, good to return until November 1st, 1883. For price lists, time cards and other information call on the Ticket Agent at the Depot, or address either of the undersigned.

RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. & A. A. POPE, G. P. & T. A. June2-4t Lynchburg, Va.

G. C. Ellis, W. W. Whitford, Jacksonville, Ala. Oxford, Ala.

ELLIS & WHITESIDE, Attorneys at Law

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, Will practice in all the Courts of Calhoun and adjoining counties. nov1-1y

W. J. FRANK, R. R. KELLY, Jacksonville, Ala. Oxford, Ala.

PEARCE & KELLY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, OXFORD, CALHOUN CO., ALA.

Will practice in the Circuit and Chancery Courts of Calhoun, Tallapoosa, Catoosa and Clay Counties and in the Supreme Court, Revenue Court, Land Court, Bankers, Tailors, etc. A. A. Draper, Son & Co., Bankers, Oxford, Ala. Capt. P. D. Rose, Clerk Circuit Court, Hon. A. Woods, Judge of Probate, Jacksonville, Alabama. Oct14-1y

WM. J. BROOK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE AT Centre, Cherokee Co., Ala.

Will attend to cases both in the Chancery and Circuit Courts of this Judicial Circuit and Chancery Division, and Supreme Court of the State. Collections promptly attended to. JOE A. WALDEN, W. W. WOODWARD

Walden & Woodward, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. FRANK W. BOWDON, ROBT. L. ARNOLD

BOWDON & ARNOLD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Solicitors in Chancery, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State April 24, 1880

S. D. G. BROTHERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the Courts of this Judicial Circuit, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Collections promptly made. Of fee at former office of Col. Jas. Crook—aug2-1y.

JAMES HUTCHINSON, Barber & Hair-dresser, Room at Office Now, recently occupied by Dick W. W.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in neat and fashionable style, give me a call. Jacksonville, 3rd. 20, 1878

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Jacksonville Mining Company is hereby called, to meet at the court house in Jacksonville, Ala., on Saturday, the 2nd day of June, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing officers of the Company, and for the transaction of any other business that may be presented. May 19, 1883. G. B. DOUTHITT, Pres. I. L. SWAN, Secy. may19-2t

HORSES AND MULES. For sale at our Livery Stable. Also, a lot of second hand buggies and carriages at a bargain. MARTIN & WILKERSON. april4-1t

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that books of subscription to the capital stock of the "Anniston and Atlantic Railroad Company" will be opened on the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1883, at the office of "The Woodstock Iron Company," in the town of Anniston, Calhoun county, Alabama, and will remain open for five days from the date of opening, to which parties may apply for the purpose of subscribing to the capital stock of said company. The proposed capital stock of said Company is four hundred thousand shares, to be divided into four thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. S. M. NOBLE, ROBERT H. STEVENSON, W. S. GIBBENS, JR., HORACE WARE, ALFRED L. TYLER, ER. EDWARD L. TYLER, J. H. JOHNSON, R. H. ISBELL, G. B. TYLER, J. M. LEWIS. June2-5t.

can be made in six months. TUNSON'S MAPS & CHARTS. For 25 page catalogue, free address, H. C. TUNSON, Cincinnati, O., N. Y. City, Jacksonville, Ill., Omaha, Neb. JUN 1-1y

East Tennessee, Virginia AND—

GEORGIA RAIL ROAD. Alabama and Alabama Central Division.

TIME TABLE. In Effect December 26th, 1882.

Northward Daily.		
Mail.	Accom'dn	
Lv. Meridian,	4:50 a m	
York,	6:30 a m	
Demopolis,	8:31 a m	
Jackson,	10:03 a m	
Arr. Selma,	10:38 a m	
Lv. Selma,	8:00 a m	4:45 p m
Calera,	10:58 a m	10:30 p m
Talladega,	1:10 p m	1:20 a m
Anniston,	2:07 p m	3:40 a m
Arr. Rome,	4:00 p m	7:30 a m
Arr. Atlanta, Ga. Div.,	2:50 p m	
Arr. Dalton,	6:30 p m	11:15 a m
Arr. Cleveland,	8:10 p m	1:10 p m
Arr. Chattanooga,	9:00 p m	

Southwardly Daily.

Mail.		
Accom'dn		
Lv. Chattanooga, Ga. Div.,	8:00 a m	
Lv. Cleveland,	8:00 a m	2:35 p m
Lv. Dalton,	9:14 a m	4:30 p m
Lv. Atlanta,	1:20 p m	
Lv. Rome,	11:20 a m	7:30 p m
Anniston,	2:07 p m	1:05 a m
Talladega,	3:20 p m	2:35 a m
Calera,	5:33 p m	5:45 a m
Arr. Selma,	8:30 p m	10:25 a m
Lv. Selma,	4:30 p m	5:08 p m
Jackson,	5:58 p m	6:59 p m
Demopolis,	6:59 p m	8:45 p m
Arr. Meridian,	10:00 p m	

CONNECTIONS. At Meridian with Mobile & Ohio R. R. and Vicksburg & Meridian R. R. for Mobile New Orleans, Vicksburg and the South.

At York with Ala. Great Southern R. R. At Junction with Selma & G. R. R.

At Selma with Western R. R. (of Alabama.) Cincinnati, Selma & Mobile R. R. and New Orleans and Selma R. R.

At Calera with L. & N. R. R. for Montgomery and points South.

At Anniston with Georgia Pacific R. R. At Rome with Georgia Division for Atlanta, Macon, Augusta and Georgia points, Dalton, Chattahoochee and points North and West, Cleveland, Knoxville, Bristol and all Virginia and Eastern cities.

Prior Reclining Chairs on all Night Trains.

J. M. BRIDGES, Supt. Selma Ala. RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A. Selma, Ala. A. POPE, G. P. & T. A. Knoxville, Tenn. n27-83-1y.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of Appetite, Bile, constipation. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back, pain under the shoulder blades, fullness after eating, with a distention to exertion of body or mind, irritability of temper, sleep, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, vertigo, or dizziness, or a feeling of being out of heart, dots before the eyes, yellow skin, headache generally over the right eye, constipation, with a full, bloated, highly colored urine, and.

CONSTITUTION. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to neutralize the cause of the trouble. They increase the Appetite, and cause the food to be assimilated, and the blood purified, and by their Tonic Action on the system, they induce a healthy condition of the body. Price 25 cents. 25 Murray St., N. Y. TUTT'S HAIR DYE. Gray or white hair changed to black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, and is sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of the price, 25 CENTS. NEW YORK. (Circular Sample will be mailed FREE on application.) aug26-82-1y

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored! Just published, a new edition of DR. CUTLER'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the Inducement of Seminal Weakness, or Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Mental and Physical Impairment, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the most dire consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent A. C. CUTLER, in plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO. 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 450. July15-1y

J. F. KLAPP, Painter, Jacksonville, Ala.

House painting, Kalsomining and Paper hanging done in the neatest and latest style. Also, Carriage and Sign painting. Terms moderate. Will go to any place in the county to make estimates or do work. may31-3m

NEW GOODS AT CROW BROS.

COME AND EXAMINE THEM. Our Calicos are beautiful and of the latest styles. Our Worsteds Goods fine, from 14 to 45 cents per yard. We can suit you both in quality and price. We have on hand and still receiving the largest and best selected lot of Shoes we have ever kept; and we propose to sell all our goods to suit the times. We also keep a large stock of Groceries on hand, that we sell at the very lowest figures. Our SUGARS AND COFFEES can't be beat in the market. Our Teas are splendid. A large lot of Groceries, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Soaps, Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Ladies and Gents Straw Hats, &c., &c. march

W. C. LAND, WATCHMAKER, AND JEWELER.

Jacksonville, - - - Ala. Also, agent for Meriden C. T. Table cutlery and silver and plated ware. Also agent for Bigin Watch Co., and other American make May, 1st 1880

MOTHER'S WORM SYRUP
Is far superior to all other preparations as a worm-destroyer, being composed entirely of vegetable ingredients and free from all nauseous taste that verminage has. It is a pleasant Syrup that children will gladly take, or it can be eaten with bread. Thousands of children die annually of worms when by the use of the Mother's Worm Syrup their precious little lives might be saved. It expels the Round Worm, Thread Worm and the Huge Tape Worm. It never fails. It clears up the skin and sweetens the temper of the little sufferer, secures sleep, and brings back the appetite. It restores the roses to the cheek and saves the teeth. By its use the child is safe from Convulsions, Spasms, and St. Vitus' Dance, which are usually caused by Worms.

YOUNG MEN SHOULD ATTEND MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School. ACTUAL BUSINESS STUDENTS ON CHANGE. A Practical School for the Times

No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever adapted for the practical education of young men, boys, and men of middle age.

The course of students comprise every variety of Business and Finance, from Retail to Banking operations. Book-keeping in all its various methods. Business forms, terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Lectures, Partnership, Settlements, etc., etc.

No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars mailed free to any address. un9-1y B. F. MOORE, Pres.

SALE STABLE

The Undersigned having bought the Hammond Livery Stable of Mr. Wilson, have entered upon their business and will be glad to serve the public.

We expect to keep Yachts, Horses and Mules for sale, and are prepared to guarantee bargains in this line. Our terms will be very reasonable and strictly cash.

Horses boarded at low rates. Give us your patronage and we will give you satisfaction. MARTIN & WILKERSON. Jan 16-1t

ABOVE ALL COMPETITORS THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME

STRONG SIMPLE SWIFT

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR HAS MORE IMPROVEMENTS THAN ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES COMBINED

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL. ORANGE, MASS. AND ATLANTA, GA. FOR SALE BY

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL

WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Do not be deceived, but come to the "Only Hotel," where you will find the best of cooks and servants, the best fare, our country and money on a hand. Rooms newly fitted up and renovated. We will guarantee satisfaction. Our house will be first class in every respect. Sample room free. Give us a trial. dec10-1t

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Ladies

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B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, N

Overwhelming opposition and delighting all lovers of good books. "What IS the world coming to? The poor man is now on an equality with the richest so far as books are concerned"—is a fair sample of thousands of quotations which might be made from the letters of customers, and from newspapers not influenced by the lash of mill-honourable publishers.

FIFTY TONS OF CHOICE BOOKS, a large portion of them the best editions published in this country, now ready, and your own selections from them will be sent to any part of the Continent for examination, if you will give reasonable guarantee that they will be paid for after receipt, or returned—*return* transportation at my expense.

SPECIAL BARGAINS are offering this month. New publications every week.

Prices are lower than ever before known, ranging from TWO CENTS, for Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," unabridged, large type, to \$11.50 for the large-stated best American Colopodia. Many b e k s are not sold by dealers—prices too low for them. Among the authors and works are those of:

Dickens,	Poems,	Procter,	Cottle,	Burns,
Irvine,	Gleanings,	Huxley,	Kilby,	Meadow,
Walter Scott,	Green,	Keats,	Conybeare	Arcade,
The Chieftain,	Griffin,	Longfellow,	Chambers,	Arcturion,
Geometrical,	Gray,	Macbeth,	Taine,	Terrence u,
Lancelotti,	Crusoe,	Hamlet,	Shakespeare,	Jessie, and
Mendels,	Rossetti,	Kincaid,	Ulysses,	New versal know-
Bancroft,	Thackeray,	Spencer,	Byron,	ledge

D-descriptive circulars sent free on request, or my 68-page illustrated Catalogue, for street news. Men-tion this paper.

JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 15 Vesey Street, N. Y.

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLVI.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 2415.

THE REPUBLICAN.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

Terms of Subscription:

For one year in advance.....\$2.00

If not paid in advance.....\$2.00

Terms of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion.....\$1.00

Each subsequent insertion.....\$1.00

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Quotations charged at advertising rates.

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One-half column six months.....\$3.00

One-half column nine months.....\$4.00

One-half column one year.....\$6.00

One column three months.....\$4.00

One column six months.....\$6.00

One column nine months.....\$8.00

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other business, charged at special rates.

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land, and other real estate, charged

at the rate of \$1.00 per line per

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at the rate of \$1.00 per line per

month, and \$1.00 per line per

month for each subsequent

insertion.

Advertisements for the sale of

land, and other real estate, charged

MY MOTHER'S HYMN.

Like patient saint of olden time
With lovely face almost divine,
So good, so beautiful and fair,
I heard her sing so low and sweet,
"Thy loving kindness—oh, how great,
Turning behind the saintly face,
So full of trust and patient grace.

"He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness—oh, how free,"
Sweety thus did run the song,
"Thy loving kindness—oh, how great,
Turning behind the saintly face,
So full of trust and patient grace.

"He safely leads my soul along,
His loving kindness—oh, how strong,"
So to that eternal better day,
Where safe at last in that blest home,
At last we meet our dear old one,
She "loving kindness in the skies."

A DAY'S EXCURSION.

Now, Octavia, said Mrs. Oland, "do be a little careful to-day. Don't, for pity's sake let your wild spirits run away with you."

Octavia Oland, in her pink muslin dress, that here and there with jaunty little bows and ribbons and a straw gypsy hat, garlanded with poppies, turned round, the very incarnation of radiant glee.

"Mamma," said she, "why should you grudge me my holiday?"

"Don't let your wild spirits run away with you," said Mrs. Oland, "I have a great deal to say to you, like any African slave? Do let me play I am a child again this once."

So this beautiful young Euphrosyne danced away, leaving only the sweet echo of her laughter in the gloomy apartment, and Mrs. Oland sighed.

"She is so thoughtless," said the mother. "And Duncan Ray and Harry Bolton are both going on this sailing party, and somehow I feel as if to-day were going to be the turning point of her life."

"I wish she could bring herself to like Duncan."

"He's a steady, noble-souled boy, as his father was before him, but there isn't much about him to attract any girl. But somehow I can't quite believe in him."

The day was all sparkle and sunshine. The excursion steamer dashing with gay darts and sound of music, glided along majestically.

The sea air breathed new strength into weary lungs, and touched fevered brows with mighty power; all these overworked sewing-girls forgot, for a brief while that life was nothing more than a treadmill to them.

"They laughed, they danced, they sang, they counted the glimmering sails that leaped up against the horizon, and finally, when the boat landed, they all scattered in various directions over the silver-shingled beach, in merry pursuit of shells, seaweed, and pebbles, as so many newly liberated school-children might have done."

And Octavia Oland, the prettiest girl in all this throng, reigned as a sort of princess among them.

"Mother Carey's Cushion?" said she, merrily, echoing the words of an ancient song, who was mending his nets in a sunny spot, with an old pipe in his mouth, and a picturesque long beard blowing about in the wind.

"Is that what they call yonder rock?"

"That's what they call yonder rock," said the old sailor, his dim eyes resting with evident approbation on Octavia's fresh young lilies and roses.

"And well it's known hereabouts," he said.

"But why do they call it so?" persisted the girl.

"Because of the cushion, my lady-miss," replied the fisherman.

"The Mother Carey's cushion as circle round the point of a dark day, when there is a storm comin' up."

"It's a round rock, near the top—do you see?" pointing his knotty finger—"with grass and mosses growin' on it, in a circle, like a cushion. And aback of all the material rock."

"There's them, my lady-miss," he added, "has climbed to the very top, and sat on the cushion."

"I am a sweetheart—as has been dead these thirty years—did once."

"But we didn't care to stay there long, I tell ye."

"For the wind howled, and the sea-gulls shrieked, and a tide roared like a hungry shark, and it was as much as ever we could do to get down again with whole bones."

"Why, it doesn't look such a height," said Bolton.

"Maybe not—maybe not," said the old man.

"A quarter of a mile makes a deal of difference in the looks of things."

"And then as air's used to distances, can't calculate."

And he went on with his work, while the little group strolled on, bright Octavia with her ribbons and curls floating, Bolton carrying her shawl, and Duncan Ray walking silently on the outside.

lighter than any mountain chamois, her veil floating back like a white wreath of mist, an exquisite scarlet dyeing her cheek.

"If other people can climb to Mother Carey's Cushion, so can I," said Duncan Ray, keeping her face resolutely away from the furious waves that boiled and raged below, lest perchance it should render her giddy.

"And how astonished they will be when they see me waving my handkerchief to them from the dizzy peak."

Long before the cold fowls, chicken-salad and sandwiches were spread upon the grass the captain came up from the steamer.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I am sorry to spoil sport, but there's a squall brewin' if ever there was one, and we'll all be safer well out at sea, than on these jagged points of rock, especially as the tide is comin' in a deal faster than we calculated on."

"So if you'll step lively, I shall be particularly obliged."

The ladies began hurriedly to repack the, as yet, untouched repast, and to gather up their hats, veils, purses, and gloves; the gentlemen looked around for shawl-straps, books, and baskets; and once again ran the question—

"But Octavia?"

"Where is Octavia?"

And Dorsey Wheeler, staining his eyes through the gray mist which was already beginning to gather over the landscape, exclaimed—

"Who has an open-glass?"

"I see something on that tall rock that seems to lean towards the water—something, I am quite certain which moves."

The captain produced his glass.

"Though, to be sure," said he, "the Mexicans are in such a plaguey Scotch mist as this."

"But I declare there is something up there fluttering in the wind, like some one waving a signal of distress."

Bolton snatched the glass from the captain's hand, and hurriedly adjusted it to his own eyes.

"It is Octavia's veil, he said. I can see the pink flowers, like little dots of color, on her head."

"Good Heaven," she has been mad enough to climb that rock, all for a spirit of curiosity adventure."

"It's a bad job for her, then, sir," said the old fisherman, who, leaving his nets to take care of themselves, had mingled black pipe and all, in the general confusion.

"For now the tide is in, there's nobody but 'nobody' nothin' can get near Mother Carey's Rocks."

"If the wind rises, as it's going to do, as sure as Heaven, she'll be blown into kingdom come at the very first puff."

"Can nobody help her?" cried the horrified group.

The old sailor shook his head.

"You'd ought to come to your own death," said he, "without helpin' her a mite. There was a man killed there twenty-one years ago come October."

"He—"

"We are losing time," said the captain impatiently.

"There's a black squall driving up on the wind, and I'd not give much for our lives if we don't get clear of them confounded rocks."

"Of course, we're all sorry for the young lady; but so far as I can see she will have to take the consequences of her own folly. It's impossible to risk a whole boatload for her."

"Ladies and gentlemen, all forward now, if you please."

But Duncan Ray stepped out from the ranks.

"Bolton!" said he.

"McDowell Christian men, all of you! Are you going deliberately off, to leave her to perish?"

"I—I don't see that we can do anything," stammered Bolton.

"This good man says that we would only risk our own lives to no purpose."

The Valley of Mexico.

The entry of the Spaniards into the valley of Mexico is thus described: A turn in the road disclosed the valley of Mexico—the object of their toil and suffering—stretching from the slops of the forest-clad range, and presenting one picturesque intermingling of green prairies, golden fields, and blooming gardens, clustering round a series of lakes. Towns lay thickly sprinkled, revealed by towering edifices and gleaming walls, and conspicuous above all, the queen city herself, placidly reposing upon the mirrored surface of the larger water.

Above her rose the cypress-crowned hill of Chapultepec, with its stately palace consecrated to the glories of Aztec domination.

The first transport over, there came a revelation of feeling, the evidently dense population of the valley and the many fortified towns confirmed the mysterious warnings of the allies against a powerful and warlike people, and again the longing for the snug and secure plantations of Cuba found expression among the faint-hearted, as they gazed in the icy blast and wrapped themselves the closer in the absence of food and shelter. In this frame of mind the glittering farm-houses seemed only so many troops of savage warriors, lurking amidst the copes and arbors for victims to grace the stone of sacrifice and the festive board, and the stately towers appeared impossible to the travelers, who promised only to become their prisons and graves. So loud grew the murmurs as to indicate mirth; but Cortes, with his usual firm words, quieted the soldiers, supported as he was by the spirited majority.

As he descended for a short distance they came to the travelers' station of Quauhquechil, whose commodious edifices afforded room for the whole army. The Mexicans had prepared for the arrival by furnishing an abundance of provisions, with fires in all the rooms, and the tired soldiers, weary from their long journey, were not without their share of the feast.

No less exhausted than they, Cortes nevertheless could not think of rest, till he had seen to the security of the camp. His prudence on this occasion came near costing him dearly, for in the darkness a sentinel taking him for a spy threw his cross-bow, fortunately he heard the click and announced himself. This promptness on the part of the guard was by no means unnecessary; during the night a dozen or more prowling natives met the fate which the General so narrowly escaped. They were supposed to have been the spies of the hidden enemy, which, on observing the watchfulness of the Spaniards, abandoned the premeditated attack.

Montezuma's fears appeared to grow with the approach of Cortes, and so did his anxiety about the import of the message which must be delivered to him alone.

One day he sent a messenger to see if he could ascertain from the invaders what they intended to do, and to induce him with liberal offers to turn back. The idea was based on an incident which had occurred not many years before, wherein one of the tripartite monarchs saved his lives by a desperate and a treacherous maneuver. Montezuma hoped to derive from a similar trick more than one advantage.

Tahuacapan arrived at the mountain camp the morning after the Spaniards had entered it, and created no little excitement by the announcement that the Emperor was preparing to receive them in person. Cortes received the great man with courtesy, heralded as he was with a present of 3,000 pesos de oro, but he resolved to take advantage of the discovery to impress him with his penetration. The noble with a severe tone he was not the monarch he represented himself to be. He also referred to the attempts made during the last surprise the camp, as indicated by the dead spies, and assured him that his men were always prepared against plots of this kind. He presented among other things that the Emperor had been reached only in canvas, and that provisions were difficult to obtain there. He repeated the offer already made of an annual tribute payable in treasures on the coast, and promised as a bribe for Cortes himself four loads of gold, and for each of his officers and men one load. Dazzling as the offer was, Cortes regarded it as but a faint reflection of still richer treasures, the attainment of which must procure for him greater glory than he had yet dreamed of. In his reply he respectfully pointed out how that was a view of the gold. Such conduct would disgrace any envoy. Not he dared not disobey the orders of his king, who had sent him upon a mission of great benefit to Montezuma. He would leave as soon as this was accomplished, if he desired.

Nothing abashed by this rebuff, Montezuma again had recourse to the black art, and sent a number of sorcerers, the native records say, to cast spells on the Spaniards. They soon returned with the report that on nearing Tlalmanalco, Tezcailtlopa had appeared to them in the guise of a drunken peasant, and had said to them, "Your mission is in vain! Montezuma will lose his empire in punishment for tyranny, and I, I leave Mexico to her fate and cast you off!"

The sorcerers recognized the god, and prostrated themselves to adore him, but he spurred their devotion, rebuking them, and finally pointed to Mexico, saying:—"Behold her doom!" Looking round they saw her enveloped in flames, and the inhabitants in conflict with white men. On turning again to beseech the god he was gone.

Montezuma was in consultation with his advisers when this report was brought. As if pierced by death's dart, the monarch bowed low his head and moaned—"We are lost! We are lost!" Less impressed with superstitions fear by an accident which he regarded as concocted by the sorcerers, Cuhtlhuatzin vividly presented

the danger of admitting such determined and powerful intruders within the city, and he boldly urged that they be forbidden to enter, by force of arms if need be. Cuhtlhuatzin remonstrated that after leaving them such a course would savor of fear. The Emperor owed it to his exalted station and power to receive envoys. If they proved objectionable, the city should become their tomb. Surely his nobles and his armies were able to overcome so small a number, assisted by the strategic advantages of the place in its approaches and resources. To the affrighted monarch any prompt action, and consequently deter the ruin he feared. He at once inclined to Cuhtlhuatzin's advice, stipulating, however, that he, the king, was to be consulted should need to mind the Spaniards and sound their intentions. "May the gods not place within your house, my lord, one who shall cast you forth and usurp the empire," was the solemn warning of Cuhtlhuatzin, as he heard of this resolution.

The Spaniards had now well descended the wooded slope from Quauhquechil to the cultivated district round Amacamecan, a city which together with its suburbs and villages for two leagues around, numbered over twenty thousand families. The Cuhtlhuatzin Tezcailtlopa, received them in his own palace, and entertained them most liberally during their two days' stay, presenting them gifts of forty female slaves and three thousand castellanos in gold. The chiefs of Tlalmanalco and other neighboring towns came to tender their respects, and encouraged by the reports of Spain, they were less anxious to lay bare their grievances against the Aztecs, who oppressed them with heavy taxes, robbed them of wives and daughters, and carried the men into slavery. Cortes encouraged the chiefs with fair promises, and was not a little delighted at finding affection in the very heart of the empire, whose power had been as much extolled.

The City of Mexico.

Mexico is a serious and by no means a gay city. There are no crowds upon the sidewalks, no eating of ices in public, no cafes chantantes, nothing Parisian. By 10 or 11 o'clock the good people appear to have retired to their homes, and the streets, for the most part, are empty.

The morning for the work of the day. A military band plays three evenings in the week, but even this, except on Sundays, is so sparsely attended that the men seem to be discouraging their music for their own amusement. Policemen are found stationed at all street corners, in the squares, and on the main thoroughfares, with their lanterns set in the middle of the roadway. They are obliged by the regulations to sign their whereabouts every quarter of an hour, and the sound of their whistles, which have a shrill, doleful note, like a November wind, may be heard repeated from one to the other all the night through.

As the place does not expect tourists, there are almost none of the attentances for their enlightenment to be met with elsewhere. While this may have its annoyances, it is the demands of an ardent curiosity remain too long unmet, and freedom from responsibility to a Baudouin or a Murray has advantages of its own.

A visitor with an eye for the picturesque dips into a delicious feast of novelties, makes discoveries on every hand, and may find it pleasant to test the value of his own unaided conclusions. By daylight, with its bright colors upon it, and its normal stir of life, the famous remote capital is a very different place. By little and little the misapprehensions of the night are shaken off. From the first moment of disappointment we like it all ways more instead of less.

Figures go by whose blankets one burns to take from their porters. The men of the poorer sort wear or carry universally the serape—a blanket with a slit in the centre for the insertion of the head. Apart from its utilitarian pattern, it is a garment in many emergencies. It is not the most important thing in the world that, in the course of the Mexican revival, we may yet see it introduced in the States, and running the course of popularity of the ulster. The corresponding national garment of women is the rebozo, a shawl or scarf, generally of blue cotton, which, crossed over the head and lower part of the face, gives a Moorish appearance.

Mexico is extraordinarily flat, and its streets laid as regularly at right angles as in our own most symmetrical towns. At the end of all of them, in whatever direction, the view is closed by mountains. Its flatness, together with its position in reference to the adjoining series of lakes, is one of the circumstances which have occasioned the greatest solitude in the past, and still call for almost as much. Bad odors, hence the rebozo, a shawl or scarf, generally of blue cotton, which, crossed over the head and lower part of the face, gives a Moorish appearance.

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The Dam has been repaired, and Francis & Stevenson's Mills are running on full time.

A fire that destroyed two or three cottages occurred in Anniston a few days ago.

Mr. W. J. Boone and wife, (nee Miss Emma Driskill) of Hawkinsville, Ga., are visiting relatives in Jacksonville.

G. J. Bryant sells Cincinnati Beer by the keg or bottle. When you want any send your orders to him at Rome, Ga.

Mr. Hudson, of the cotton house of the Real Estate Loan and Banking Co. of Alabama, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Meyers and two children, of Mobile, are spending the summer in Jacksonville and are at Mrs. Frank's. Other families from Mobile have lately come in, but we have not been furnished their names by those with whom they are boarding.

Money has been raised here to repair the reservoir for use in case of fire. Fires that have occurred in neighboring towns should admonish every one of our people to be very careful of fire about their premises. If a fire should occur here before the work on the reservoir is complete, we would be at the mercy of the flames.

We learn with regret of the death of Eliza McClellan, Alexandria valley. He was one of the first settlers of this county and died at a ripe old age, enjoying to the day of his death the confidence and respect of his fellow-citizens. He was twice elected tax collector of this county and did his work effectually and remarkably well.

The communication of Mr. J. D. Miller on the subject of a stock law will appear next week. It is lengthy and reached us too late for entire publication in this issue. We prefer that it should appear entire, and hence its publication is delayed a week. Moreover, we already have in type a communication on the same subject for this issue.

Jacksonville has now a splendid organization in the way of a fire company. We are indeed glad to see this. They have taken it upon themselves to repair the reservoir so that it will hold water, and their efforts in this direction are progressing rapidly. This is very commendable and we hope our citizens will encourage the company and all their efforts to provide for the protection of our town from fire.

In conversation, a few days ago here, a prominent business man of Georgia, who had just returned from a trip through the country west of here, said "Calhoun, at an early day will be the richest county in Alabama—yes, the richest in the United States." He evidently believed what he said, and as proof of this we may say that he and others will plant a very large sum of money in Calhoun at no distant day.

Extensive and elaborate preparation is being made, by those who have taken the water in hand to get up a musical entertainment at the college hall, during the first week of court, that will eclipse anything of the kind ever had here before. We trust that the people of neighboring towns and country will be present and enjoy with our people the rich treat in store for them. Notice of the particular day will doubtless be given by hand-bills.

The Montgomery Advertiser thinks that Mr. Randall, as President, would be too honest to veto a revenue reform measure adopted by his party, but that as Speaker he would pack the committee so as to prevent revenue reform legislation. That is, that Mr. Randall would be more honest as President than as Speaker. This looks like a very inconsistent position. Mr. Randall is not a candidate for President, but is for Speaker. A man's honesty or dishonesty, with the Advertiser, depends a great deal upon the office he is running for.

Real Estate and Building Association.

Stockholders of the Jacksonville Real Estate and Building Association met last Thursday and elected the following Board of Directors: Wm. M. Hames, John M. Caldwell, D. Z. Goodlett, Wm. H. Dean, L. L. Swan, H. F. Montgomery, L. W. Grant. Monday the Board met and elected L. W. Grant President and L. L. Swan Secretary and Treasurer. Messrs. Jno. M. Caldwell, H. F. Montgomery and Water Dean were elected as the Building and Valuation committee. The Association is now thoroughly organized and will begin work as soon as bills of lumber can be saved out and seasoned properly. Additional shares are taken daily. The Association comprises nearly every business man of means in town and many of the most substantial of our citizens besides. The stock book will be in the hands of Mr. Swan, and those who may desire stock in the Association should apply to him.

Real Estate and Building Association.

The following gentlemen have to this time taken shares in the Real Estate and Building Association. Other gentlemen will take shares when the capital stock is increased and opportunity afforded: Jno. M. Caldwell, Wm. H. Forney, W. C. Land, Wm. M. Hames, C. H. Montgomery, I. J. Hall, J. P. Crow, L. W. Grant, J. Y. Nisbet, L. L. Swan, L. A. Woods, W. E. Woods, L. Sellers, H. F. Montgomery, Rowan, Dean & Co. Cane Creek Lumber Co., Robt. Adams, I. Watson, R. Wilkerson, G. E. Ellis, S. D. G. Brothers, A. L. Stewart, P. L. Hammonds, D. Z. Goodlett, James Crook, J. D. Hammonds, J. J. Skelton, H. L. Stevenson.

Mr. Editor:

Your correspondent "Alliance," says: "There is always some one to advocate what they know nothing about," and he proves his assertion by his advocacy of the Stock Law. He says that, "any one who has ever seen the disadvantages of the ill-fated, woe-begone stock law will never advocate it if he is 'compens mentis'." In reply to this broad and reckless assertion, I will say that if your correspondent will go with me over into those counties in South Carolina and Georgia where the stock law prevails, I will show him that intelligent men without a single exception, who have tried the law and seen its good effects, are delighted with it, and would not have the fences back again for any reasonable consideration. It is said that even the negroes, who at first thought it was an infringement upon their rights and privileges, are almost unanimously in favor of it. "Fence or no fence," is a practical question, and should be considered in a practical way, and decided in all cases with reference to the general welfare of the country, and the "greatest good to the greatest number."

Proceeding upon this principle, we should consider which is easier, cheaper and better, all things considered, to fence in what little stock we have running at large, or fence them out, by running many thousands of miles of fences, at an enormous outlay, from time to time of labor and money? That is the question in a nut shell. Now, if upon a candid investigation of the subject, we are convinced that it is easier, cheaper and better for every man to take care of his own stock and prevent them from trespassing upon his neighbors, we should be in favor of fencing them in; but on the other hand, if we are satisfied that the better policy is to let every body's stock run at large, browse over the barren hills, steal weeds and bushes along the lanes, occasionally and even frequently push down fences to get something to eat, let us continue to build and repair fences; using a few dog teeth occasionally as substitutes for rails or wire, fight, quarrel and sometimes shoot and kill each other, and have a lively time generally. Three men were killed and one wounded at Collinsville the other day, and the fuss was all about the location of an old fence. Your correspondent suggests that barbed wire be used as a substitute for rails. That will do in some cases but it is also troublesome and expensive, and it has been found to be dangerous, as stock are liable to run against it without seeing it. I submit the following arguments, in a condensed form in favor of the "no fence policy."

1. The expense of fencing our farms does not bring an adequate amount of good accomplished by it. 2. It requires too much labor to cut and split rails to fence our farms, unless there was a necessity for it. 3. The fence policy is too great a destruction and waste of timber, which is the cause of our excessive droughts.

4. The range in all old settled countries consists principally of thickets of bushes which will not keep hogs and cattle in a thrifty condition. 5. Every man should take care of his own stock by keeping it in his own enclosure. 6. Land owners could afford to rent their land on better terms, if they did not have to fence it. 7. Many a poor man could have a farm of his own if he did not have to build a fence around it. 8. If every man should be compelled to take care of his own stock, by keeping it on his own premises, he would keep a better variety, in better condition, and his neighbors would not be annoyed by it. 9. A stock law would prevent many feuds, quarrels, fights and numerous lawsuits. 10. If farmers were saved the time, expense and trouble of building and repairing fences, by having a stock law, they could better afford to improve their farms by fertilizing and otherwise improving them.

"Alliance" seems to have "traveled" extensively and seen wonders; but he certainly has made his peregrinations upon a railroad or in a balloon, and with his eyes and ears closed at that, for it does seem to me that any man who has even one eye and no ears, and who will lay aside his prejudices long enough to reason for one moment, can see that it is a foolish policy to compel the farmers who can hardly live during these hard times, oppressed as he is by high taxes and extortions, to enclose fields over which he toils, with sweat from year to year, with fences that must be pig tight, horse high and bull strong, or have his hard earnings destroyed by a few pacing rascal hogs and a few long haired slab-sided old cows, that are compelled to old cows, that are compelled to make their living by stealing, or by eating bushes in the woods and along fence corners! Kill your worst-fence corners! If you cannot feed them, less stock if you cannot feed them, and keep them out of mischief, and away with your old fences.

KNARE SERRAH.

There is in yonder valley cemetery a new made grave.

It is still fresh with the gleaming dew-drops of a morning's tears. It is sacred with the tears of a father's prayer. It is holy with the weeping benediction of a sister's love. It is sacred with the unselfish devotion of a sorrowing brother. That evening, as we lowered the cold and lifeless form of our loved dead into the tomb, I watched the golden sunset, slowly it sank to rest behind a bank of fleecy clouds, its last rays lingering in soft and holy radiance upon the deepening shadow. Gently, softly, beautifully, it went down in the valley of the west, its last quivering beam leaving behind a golden memory. It was to me a beautiful illustration of the bright, transitory life of Georgia. He grew tired, and lay down to sleep, and lay down to sleep, and lay down to sleep. When the day had dawned he was dead. I stood by the open grave in the deepening twilight, and while the soft smile of our God shall be the welcome of the soul, I came stealing up on my knees, and said, "O God, I asked of Thee, can this be death? But hope whispered, nay, this is immortality. Yet, still his face was pallid, his tongue cold and silent, and the shadows had kissed to sleep the eyes which once looked out upon the splendid possibilities of the future, or flashed upon the glorious light of youthful ambition. But Love answered, there is no death. This is but the boundary line between time and eternity. Life is but a radiant arc, spanning the cradle and the grave, then vanishing only to mingle with the day dawn of heaven. I heard the low, sad wail of suffering and sorrowing, and I saw the proud doing death of a fond father, crushed and bleeding from this cruel stroke of adversity. I saw a noble brother, shivering with the storm clouds which had burst above him. I saw a loving sister, cypress crowned, and bowing under the shadow of a great sorrow, which had come and unloosed the sunning of her young life. Then I asked for the consolation of man's speculative philosophy. It was empty and vain; but Religion, like the rustling of angel wings spoke to the burdened heart of "Home, sweet Home." It whispered, we shall see him again. Not cloaked in the chilly embrace of death, and shrouded in the habiliments of the grave, but resplendent with the fire of eternal life in his eye and the radiance of heavenly beauty upon his brow. How sweet the thought, that we too, can reach the light of that grand day. Comrades, let us sing.

COUSIN WALLACE.

To the Sabbath School Workers of Alabama.

Dear Brethren and Sisters: The Fifth Annual Session of the Sunday School Convention for the State of Alabama will convene in the city of Tuscaloosa, Sep. 4th, 5th and 6th, 1883. This will be an important session of the Convention. We are confident of having with us some distinguished workers from other parts of our great harvest field—either William Reynolds, of Peoria, Illinois, or one of the Jacob Brothers, Chicago. Also, at this Convention, delegates will be selected to represent Alabama in the International Convention, which is to assemble in the city of Louisville, Ky., in the month of May, 1884.

The Sabbath School work is the work of the age. Will you not meet us in Convention at the time and place above mentioned? Come, filled with love for the Master and little ones. We shall expect you. F. J. TYLER, Chairman Executive Com. Shelby Iron Works, Ala. July 9.

OUR LOCAL COLUMN.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Carpets, Mattings, floor oil cloths, Rugs, Mats, Straw Rugs, Window Cornice, Curtain Poles, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Mosquito Netting, Ziegler's Fine Shoes, Men's Fine Clothing, Etc. B. H. COLQUHOUN & CO'S, 57 Broad St. Rome, Ga.

Hope for Drunkards.

My husband had drunken habits he could not overcome until Parker's Ginger Tonic took away his thirst for stimulants, restored his energy of mind and gave him strength to attend to business. Cincinnati Lady.

WANTED,

100 bushels of corn in exchange for family groceries, at my place of business in Jacksonville. J. D. McCORMICK.

G. J. Bryant, Rome, Ga., wants you boys in the dry counties to send your jugs to him and he will wet them for you.

G. J. Bryant gives special attention to G. O. D. orders. When you want a jug of any kind of whiskey send to him at Rome, Ga. apr23-6m

WANTED—A fine shoe and boot maker. Apply to J. D. McCORMICK, Jacksonville, Ala.

GIN SAW FILED.

The undersigned having bought Wood's Gin Mill and the right to use same in Calhoun county, will show gin files at the gin or at his shop in Jacksonville. With it he can do work much better and for less money than can possibly be done by hand. It leaves the cloth perfectly uniform, and makes better sample of cotton than hand work. It can be seen at my shop in Jacksonville any time. L. A. WEAVER.

We assert without fear of contradiction that Bailey's Saline Aperient is cheaper and more pleasant than any pills for constipation, torpid liver, or sick headache, that it never produces the least unpleasant feeling, and its action more prompt than any pill made. It is a terrible enemy to the pill family, driving them from every fire-side. It is no more than a clean, and prompt in action, whether on steamboats, railroads, hotels or at home, that all ladies are delighted.

"Tough on Chills," Cures 5 cases for 25 cents, in cash or stamps. Mailed by John Parham, Atlanta, Ga. Hysterics, a melancholy symptom of serious monthly troubles, cured by the use of English Female Bitters.

GRAND JURORS.

- | Name. | Beat. | Occup'n. |
|--------------------|-------|----------|
| 1 J R Draper, | 13. | Farmer. |
| 2 S O Smith, | 5. | " |
| 3 E D McClellan, | 2. | " |
| 4 W C Martin, | 11. | " |
| 5 W C Martin, | 14. | " |
| 6 W D A Cook, | 3. | " |
| 7 G B Skelton, | 15. | " |
| 8 Wm M Elgin, | 3. | " |
| 9 Thomas Stewart, | 9. | " |
| 10 Jno T A Hughes, | 1. | " |
| 11 C O Patterson, | 10. | " |
| 12 W J Anderson, | 4. | " |
| 13 S P Sherbet, | 1. | " |
| 14 T J Plexico, | 5. | " |
| 15 J R Scott, | 12. | " |

PEPIT JURORS—1st WEEK.

- | Name. | Beat. | Occup'n. |
|--------------------|-------|----------|
| 1 Thomas King, | 10. | Farmer. |
| 2 A C Woodruff, | 2. | " |
| 3 C A Reeves, | 8. | " |
| 4 H R Langford, | 2. | " |
| 5 J S Canada, | 3. | " |
| 6 J P Ford, | 5. | " |
| 7 L N Downing, | 5. | " |
| 8 R L Allen, | 13. | " |
| 9 J F Crow, | 5. | " |
| 10 Thomas Vincent, | 6. | " |
| 11 J W Thomas, | 7. | " |
| 12 J B Clark, | 4. | " |
| 13 S T Carter, | 13. | " |
| 14 J A Ward, | 8. | " |
| 15 J P Burns, | 10. | " |
| 16 James Badgett, | 1. | " |
| 17 J W Ragan, | 13. | " |
| 18 A J Prater, | 3. | " |
| 19 B O McClellan, | 2. | " |
| 20 Jack T Dempsey, | 9. | " |
| 21 J J Farmer, | 9. | " |
| 22 Wm Simon, | 5. | " |
| 23 G R Reeves, | 3. | " |
| 24 D D Nabers, | 8. | " |

SECOND WEEK.

- | Name. | Beat. | Occup'n. |
|--------------------|-------|----------|
| 1 John M Owens, | 2. | " |
| 2 J N Phillips, | 6. | " |
| 3 D C Shaw, | 7. | " |
| 4 W M Wilkins, | 2. | " |
| 5 William Allen, | 17. | " |
| 6 J A Lester, | 13. | " |
| 7 J G Morgan, | 10. | " |
| 8 Samuel Paul, | 14. | " |
| 9 J H King, | 10. | " |
| 10 J A Adams, | 12. | " |
| 11 T A Turner, | 13. | " |
| 12 Noah Bonds, | 1. | " |
| 13 S J Burgess, | 3. | " |
| 14 J G Morgan, | 10. | " |
| 15 Walter Dean, | 13. | " |
| 16 E S Emerson, | 1. | " |
| 17 Wiley McGinnis, | 1. | " |
| 18 W A Orr, | 13. | " |
| 19 O M Roberts, | 7. | " |
| 20 T A Wilkerson, | 9. | " |
| 21 John Wilson, | 6. | " |
| 22 M Landers, | 1. | " |
| 23 P J Hines, | 1. | " |
| 24 W S McKinzie, | 14. | " |

G. C. ELLIS, W. W. WHITFIELD,

Jacksonville, Ala. OXFORD, ALA.

ELLIS & WHITESIDE,

Attorneys at Law

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

Will practice in all the Courts of Calhoun and adjoining counties. nov11-ly

W. J. PEARCE, R. B. KELLY.

PEARCE & KELLY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, OXFORD, CALHOUN CO., ALA.

Will practice in the Circuit and Chancery Courts of Calhoun, Talladega, Cleburne and City Counties, and in the Supreme Court. References.—Isbell & Co., Bankers, Talladega, Ala.; Draper, Son & Co., Bankers, Oxford, Ala.; Capt. P. D. Ross, Clerk Circuit Court, Talladega, Ala.; Judge of Probate, Jacksonville, Alabama. oct4-ly.

WM. J. BROCK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE AT

Centre, Cherokee Co., Ala.

Will attend to cases both in the Chancery and Circuit Courts of this Judicial circuit and Chancery Division, and Supreme Court of the State. Collections promptly attended to.

JOR. A. WADSWORTH, W. W. WOODWARD,

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Will practice in all the courts of the Circuit and Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

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BOWDON & ARNOLD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND—

Solicitors in Chancery, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the Courts of this Judicial Circuit, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Collections promptly made. Office at former office of Col. Jas. Crook. aug5-ly.

JAMES HUTCHINSON,

Barber & Hair-dresser, Room on Office Row, recently occupied by Dick Walker.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in a neat & fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville, 3rd. 20, 1878

EXCURSION

Season of 1883.

On and after June 1st until otherwise ordered, Excursion tickets to all PRINCIPAL WATERING PLACES and SUMMER RESORTS of interest, will be on sale at the ticket office of the E. F. V. & G. R. R. at reduced rates, good to return until November 1st, 1883.

For price list, time cards and other information call on the Ticket Agent at the Depot, or address either of the undersigned.

RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A. Selma, Ala.

A. POPE, G. P. & T. A. Lynchburg, Va.

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East Tennessee, Virginia

GEORGIA RAIL ROAD.

Alabama and Alabama Central Division.

TIME TABLE.

In Effect December 26th, 1882.

Northward Daily.

Mail	Accom'd'n
Lv. Meridian,	4.50 a m
York	6.26 a m
Demopolis,	8.31 a m
Junction	10.03 a m
Arr. Selma,	10.38 a m

Lv. Selma,

8.00 a m	4.45 p m
Calera,	10.08 a m
Talladega,	11.20 a m
Aniston,	2.07 p m
Arr. Rome,	4.07 p m

Arr. Atlanta, Ga. Div.

6.30 p m	11.10 a m
Arr. Cleveland,	8.10 p m
Arr. Chattanooga,	8.00 p m

Southward Daily.

Mail	Accom'd'n
Lv. Chattanooga, Ga. Div.	8.00 a m
Lv. Dalton,	9.44 a m
Lv. Atlanta,	1.20 p m

Lv. Rome,

11.20 a m	7.30 p m
Aniston,	2.07 p m
Talladega,	3.20 p m
Calera,	5.33 p m
Arr. Selma,	8.30 p m

Lv. Selma,

4.30 p m	5.08 p m
Junction,	6.58 p m
Demopolis,	8.45 p m
York,	10.00 p m
Arr. Meridian,	10.00 p m

CONNECTIONS.

At Meridian with Mobile & Ohio R. R. and Vicksburg & Meridian R. R. for Mobile New Orleans, Vicksburg and the South. At York with Ala. Great Southern R. R. At Junction with Selma & Georgia R. R. At Selma with Western R. R. (of Alabama) Cincinnati, Selma & Mobile R. R. and New Orleans and Selma R. R. At Calera with L. & N. R. R. for Montgomery and points South. At Aniston with Georgia Pacific R. R. At Rome with Georgia Division for Atlanta, Macon, Augusta and Georgia points, Dalton, Chattahoochee and points North and West, Cleveland, Knoxville, Bristol and all Virginia and Eastern cities.

For Recalling Chairs on All Night Trains.

J. M. BRIDGES, Supt. Selma Ala. RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A. Selma, Ala. A. POPE, G. P. & T. A., Knoxville, Tenn. nov1-83-ly.

TUTT'S

PILLS

HEALTH IS WEALTH

HEALTH IS WEALTH

Health of Body is Wealth of Life

DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bones
a clear skin. If you would have your flesh
your bones sound without caries, and your
plexion fair, use

Radway's Sarsaparillian
Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of ordinary medical properties is essential to perfect, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—**QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE** and **PERMANENT** in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be scrofula, consumption, syphilis, ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, erysipelas, salt rheum, diseases of the lungs, kidneys, bladder, womb, skin, liver, stomach or bowels, or chronic or constitutional, the virus is in the blood which supplies the waste and builds up the

these organs and wasted tissues of the body. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolve

Not only is a compensating remedy, but the harmonious action of each of the organs establishes throughout the entire system internal harmony and supplies the blood with a pure and healthy current.

new life. THE SKIN, after a few days of the Sarsaparilian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, blotches, black spots, skin eruptions are removed; sores and ulcers cured. Persons suffering from scrofula, strumous diseases of the eyes, mouth, ears, lungs, throat, glands, that have accumulated and spread, and from cured diseases of mercury, or from the use of corrosive sublimate, may rely upon a course of the Sarsaparilian as constituting a sufficient basis to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicine than any other.

Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require
five or six times as much.

One Dollar a Bottle.

R. R. R.

Dodman's Dandy D.

Radway's Ready Relief

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World

In from one to twenty minutes never fails to relieve Pain with one thorough application no matter how violent or excruciating the pain of the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Indurated, Crampy

Nervous, Neuragic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF afford instant ease.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERIC, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,

CATARRH, INFLUENZA
 HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
 NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM
 COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
 CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES
 BRUISES, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,
 NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS
 COUGHS, COLDS, SPRAINS,
 PAINS IN THE CHEST, BACK
 or LIMBS are instantly relieved.

MALARIA
IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS
FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cts. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure

Fevers and Ague, and other MALARIAL AFFECTIONS, Biliousness, Headache, Stomachic Disturbance, Indigestion, Constipation, Scarclet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (cured by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken internally according to the directions, cure CRAMPS, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dropsy, Pain, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Chills, Dysentery, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Diarrhea, Hemorrhoids, Pains in the Bowels, and all Intestinal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from

change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant. **Miners and Lumbermen** should always be provided with it.

RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills

Perfect, Purgative, Soothing, Ap-
 pears, Act without Pain. Always
 Reliable and Natural
 in Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR
 CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with strong gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, contains no mercurial, mineral or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Head and Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Diarrhoea, Diarrhoea, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Suffering in the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Hotness of the Face, Fever and dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chills, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders

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